

# SIERRA MADRE NEWS

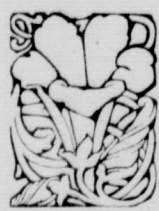
PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY APRIL 18, 1919.

VOL. XIII, NO. 29.

CITY PRICES  
OR LOWER

**Sierra Madre  
Hardware Co.**  
31-35 West Central



## Full Assortment of Easter Cards

----

**Woodson F. Jones**

PHONE BLACK 75

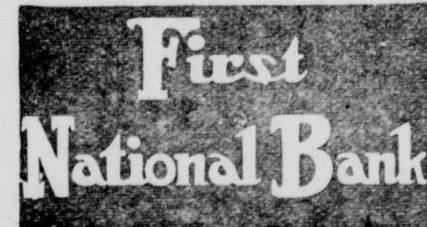
31 N. BALDWIN AVE.



You need have no fear or worry if your money and securities are deposited with us.

Our vault is protected by a burglar alarm system and is fire-proof. We are also protected by the American Bank Protective Co., and insured in the National Surety Co., the largest in America.

Therefore your money is safe with us under any and all conditions.



### THE BOY SCOUTS IN CHARGE

Tickets for Sierra Madre Day at The Mission Play Sold By The Boy Scouts

The Sierra Madre Day at the Mission Play is the principal topic of street talk and judging by the interest manifest and the numbers who have already signified their intention of going, it will be a record-breaking crowd that climbs aboard the special electric train next Friday at 1:00 p. m. And it will be a happy, jolly bunch too, and not the least of the fun will be in going and coming to and from San Gabriel.

You know the Boy Scouts have a club room, some of you helped to furnish it, and you know they must make their expenses, rent, lights, water, etc. A ticket to the Mission Play on Sierra Madre Day, a week from today, will help them pay those expenses for they get a commission on all show tickets sold, whether at Woodson F. Jones' store, the News office or by the Scouts themselves.

So, come along, you and your family, and have a good time. You need the recreation and the Scouts need the money. You will be the gainer—and so will they. The whole town's going—most—and you will be lonesome if you stay at home.

—“V”

### ST. RITA'S CHURCH PARTY

The ladies of the St. Rita's church will give a party and social at the Woman's Club house next Monday evening.

After a program of vocal and instrumental music by local talent, games, cards, etc., will furnish the amusement and a good social time will be enjoyed by all attending. Refreshments will be served and every one is assured of getting their money's worth. All invited.

—“V”

Mission Play, Sierra Madre Day, next Friday.

### MEDALS FOR LOAN WORKERS

Workers are wanted for the Victory Liberty Loan campaign, which begins next Monday and volunteers are asked to offer their services to F. W. Nuetzel at the First National Bank.

There seems to be a degree of indifference, a felling of “let George do it” and that now the war is over—what's the use.

The boys who went to war did their whole duty magnificently, and are coming back (most of them, thank God) many without an arm, a leg, or their health. They accomplished the purpose for which they were sent, and did a good job.

Those of us who staid at home, are the beneficiaries and isn't it worth a little sacrifice on our part, a little work to help obtain the money to pay the expenses?

Suppose your business is neglected for a few days, what if the hun had taken it from you. We danced at home, let's pay the fiddler. Our boys paid in full, many of them will continue to pay all their lives.

Come on folks, show what you're made of, gain the added respect of the community and an added self-respect. Report for duty and then work hard. Don't expect a crowd to rush forward and shove you out. There'll be a place and work for all.

The National Committee will award a “service” medal to every Victory Liberty Loan worker. It will be a souvenir of which you will be very proud in years to come. Report to Chairman Nuetzel next Monday which is the National Volunteers day.

—“V”

### TO HELP THE “V” LOAN

The News, for the next two or three weeks, will devote most of its space to the Victory Liberty Loan. We want to see Sierra Madre go over the top with a whoop, and sustain or surpass its reputation of the past Liberty Loan drives.

—“V”

Read our wanted column.

## Wistaria Flower Fete A Grand Success

The Vine, the Crowds and the Cash  
All Larger Than Preceding  
Celebrations

The Woman's Club and the Board of  
Trade Share Honors of Success  
All Worked

The annual wistaria fete lasting, this year, from April 2 to April 16, has merged into Sierra Madre history which will be repeated by thousands of tongues in all parts of the country.

As our readers already know, it was conducted under the joint management of the Woman's Club and the Board of Trade, and the profits will be divided fifty-fifty. The Board of Trade had charge of the advertising and the Woman's Club had charge of the fete. The men folks induced the crowds to come, by various publicity stunts, together with liberal and frequent press notices generously contributed by the Los Angeles and Pasadena newspapers, for which both organizations are profoundly grateful, and the ladies secured the money by the sale of fruit, foods refreshments, pictures and other booths.

Last year the profits went to the Red Cross and something over \$700 was obtained by contributions directly to that fund. This year the Board of Trade will throw its share of the profits to the Soldiers and Sailors Memorial fund, but as the general public is not particularly interested in our local affairs, the Wistaria fete was pushed to a magnificent success on its own merits.

And it was hard work for the ladies, don't overlook that fact, many of whom were in daily attendance from morning till night, on their feet all day, serving lunches, cooking, gathering and washing dishes until ready to drop, doing it all with a smile, cheerfully and coming back day

after day to do it over again. This refers particularly to the chairmen of the various committees and booths.

The attendance this year during the two weeks was about double that of last year during six weeks, and the money received about equal to that of last year, after the Red Cross contributions are subtracted. Truly a splendid showing, of which we are all justly proud.

Of course Sundays were the big days, but last Monday—Soldiers and Sailors Day—had almost as large an attendance. The program as advertised was carried out on schedule to the minute. The Balloon School band, directed by Prof. F. K. Carothers, came over in a big army truck and gave a concert from 2 to 4 p. m. They not only received appreciative applause of the multitude, but the sincere thanks of our Sierra Madre people. This, by the way, was the last public appearance of this fine military band, as it has since disbanded, most of the players having been mustered out of the service.

The number attending the fete this year was a trifle over 20,000 during the two weeks. In round numbers five thousand visitors were present during the day last Sunday. The total receipts from all sources were \$1510.

The local numbers on the program who acquitted themselves like professionals, were Miss Helen Sadler, song; Mrs. Veva Langley Kellogg, pianist; Miss Mary Ludlow, flutist; Miss Nina Kellogg, whistling, and Miss Helen Williams, dancing.

Names of the chairmen and their committees follow:

### Reception

Mrs. H. T. Bassett, chairman.  
Miss Ethel Powell  
Mrs. Stella Dennison

(Continued on last page)

### OPEN LETTER TO CHILDREN

We know a family where there are two small children, three or five years old, who have no playthings, except sticks and rocks, and their parents can not afford to buy them any.

Won't some little girl or boy who has an old doll buggy, little cart or even two wheels, so that a handy neighbor can make a cart, bring it or them to the News office and we will see that they reach the right little children without giving offense to the parents who are sensitive, but who do not take the News so they won't see this piece about them.

We nearly forgot to suggest a doll, too. Just any kind, even if it is not new or even whole—and maybe you have some other toy you are tired of.

Won't it be fun for you to know that some of your toys, that you do not care for any more, or are broken, are making some other children just as happy as you were when you first got them?

Just try it and see, and if you are old enough to write or print, send me a little note with your gift.

—THE EDITOR.

—“V”

### PICTURE SHOW MEETING

A public meeting will be held in the city hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock to discuss the plans and details for a picture show to be owned and operated by the Sierra Madre band. Every member of the band and all other citizens interested in this matter are expected to attend.

This “call meeting” is the result of a discussion of the subject at band meeting Wednesday night when it was decided to hold a special meeting with a full attendance so that a decision might be reached.

The business men are as much interested in this as the band and we urge them to attend and help get this venture started.

—“V”

Pay your taxes before April 28 or the penalty will get you.

### A MERITED PROMOTION

Change in the Board of Directors of  
The First National Bank; A  
Strong Institution

At a meeting of the directors of the First National bank of Sierra Madre, held on Tuesday afternoon, April 15, J. B. Coulston, president of the National Bank of Pasadena and Harold E. Allen, formerly cashier of the First National Bank of South Pasadena, were elected as directors to fill vacancies caused by the resignations of C. W. Jones and Woodson F. Jones.

Mr. F. W. Nuetzel was elected vice-president and successor to Mr. C. W. Jones and Mr. Allen was elected as cashier. Mr. Allen is well known to many of our residents having been one of the founders of the Citrus association and its president for the first three years, since which he has been actively engaged in banking for fourteen years in Los Angeles and South Pasadena. J. B. Coulston's name is too well known to need further comment not only as one connected with many banks, but also for his late Red Cross work in France and great activity in the Liberty Loan campaigns.

Mr. C. W. Jones, former mayor, present head of the local Red Cross society, and all around city booster, will devote his time to the care and management of his various interests and businesses. In an interview Mr. Jones said he intended to take a vacation and get a much needed rest, but as he spoke, his eye was on the ring around “21” on the calendar, so we know there was a mental reservation “after the V Loan drive.”

The promotion of Mr. Nuetzel from cashier to vice-president will be particularly pleasing to our entire community as a fitting reward for faithful services well performed. He has not only endeared himself to the hearts of our people, by his courteous and kindly manner, but has inspired

(Continued on last page)

## SINGER SEWING MACHINE

The Modern Singer Sewing Machine with Electric Power Attachment is the absolute perfection in mechanical construction. Practically indestructible and lasts a lifetime. The first cost is little more, but cheapest in the long run. Call for demonstration.

A few machines for rent.

**BERGIEN BROS.**

## FERN LODGE

in the Big Santa Anita Canyon



THE ONLY SECOND-CLASS MOUNTAIN RESORT IN CALIFORNIA, BUT WE HAVE HERE ELECTRIC LIGHTS, SANITARY SHOWER BATHS & TOILETS, TELEPHONE, PURE SPRING WATER AND THE BEST BEDS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

TELEPHONE US FOR FURTHER INFORMATION  
G. H. PETERSON Camp Manager, TELEPHONE A-11-4 BELLS

**E. D. TOPPING, Propr.**  
SIERRA MADRE - - - - - CALIFORNIA

## J. F. SADLER & CO.

### PRINTS—10 cents

Pre-war prices on Prints—we haven't had them at this price for four years. Blues, Greys and White, stripes and figures ..... 10c

### BLEACHED MUSLIN—22½c

Splendid quality bleached muslin, full yard wide..... 22½c

### GINGHAMS—35 cents

Everybody says our gingham are the prettiest they have seen and 10 to 15 cents less than L. A. prices. Big plaids 35c

### WOMAN'S HOSE—25 cents

Good black hose in all sizes, double heel and toe..... 25c

### WHITE HATS—60-75 cents

White Canvas Hats in Men's, Women's and Children's shapes at ..... 60 and 75c

----

PHONE BLACK 85

**J.F. SADLER & CO.**

Standard Patterns

Warner Corsets



**Jewelry and Repairing**

Fine Repairing of all kinds—guaranteed. My prices are less than city prices, and my reputation is behind every sale.

FRANK FRAIBERG  
Closed Thursday afternoons. Opposite P. E. Station

**REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE**

Special Attention to Renters  
Going to Buy?—Consult my lists.

Want to Rent?—Inspect my properties.

A. N. ADAMS

Phone Black 8.

22 North Baldwin Ave.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

**THE L. W. BLINN LUMBER CO.**

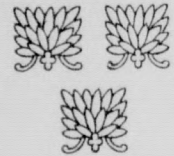
Incorporated

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Puget Sound Pine and Redwood

**LUMBER**

Shingles, Doors, Sash and General Building Material

W. C. LYNCH, JR., Agent - Sierra Madre, Cal.

**Fern Lodge**

Sierra Madre people are invited to visit the beauties of nature just at their door. A trip to Fern Lodge will delight and surprise you.

JOHN BOYD & SONS  
152 N. Mt. Trail Sierra Madre

**Automobile for Hire!**

FIVE-PASSENGER OVERLAND

Anywhere — Any Time — Night Calls A Specialty

Rates \$2.00 per Hour

Special Rates by the Day—Minimum for Local Calls 25c

H. A. BINFORD

N. E. Cor. Highland and Mt. Trail

Phone Black 122

**TELEPHONE RED 143**

FOR — POULTRY FEED, GRAINS AND HAY  
EGG MASH SCRATCH FOOD

No Grit or Shell

Wheat, Barley, Baby Chick Feeds, Dairy Feed, Hog Feed, Oil Meals  
Oats, Poultry Remedies, Etc. Etc.

—ALL AT LOWEST PRICES AND PROMPT DELIVERY—

**J. W. STRICKLAND**

139 ESPERANZA STREET

Between Baldwin and Hermosa

**SHOES**

for  
Easter

Fred T. Huggins

33 E. Colorado St.

Pasadena, Cal.

**For Sale--CHEAP**

Some of the best business and residence lots on the West Side. All within the limits of Central, Highland, Hermosa and Lima.

Three fine corners on Central Avenue.

Apply to owner,  
102 N. Hermosa

MRS. C. B. JONES,  
Phone Black 83.

J. C. WHYTE

**Transfer and Express**

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE BLUE 55

148 N. MT. TRAIL

**CROOKS AND FOOLS**

The American people, called spend-thrifts by the rest of the world, were taught the remarkable lesson of thrift in the four Liberty Loan campaigns which were held before the signing of the armistice November 11. Thousands of persons who had never saved a penny in their lives are now holding Liberty Bonds bought on the installment plan.

If you have bought a Liberty Bond, hold it. You have the best investment in the world. Every day people who have paid hard earned money for their bonds are trading them for worthless stocks of a dozen different varieties. These stocks will never pay them a cent of dividend. They are investing their money in a Mississippi Bubble.

Don't let yourself be led astray by a nicely engraved yellow-back certificate that has no guarantee of value and is only supported by gilt edged promises. Before you relinquish your Liberty Bond be certain that you have a better investment. If you follow this rule you will probably keep your bond.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION**

Sheriff's Sale

No. B68906

First National Bank of El Monte, Plaintiff.

vs.

Royal M. Barton, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein First National Bank of El Monte, Cal., a corporation, plaintiff, and Royal M. Barton and George M. Tucker, defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 20th day of March, A. D. 1919 for the sum of Six hundred eleven and 72/100 (\$611.72) dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, Royal M. Barton and George W. Tucker of, in and to the following described real estate, situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

An undivided one-eighth interest in and to lot 4, E. J. Baldwin's Addition No. 2 to Santa Anita Colony, in Rancho Francisquito, county of Los Angeles, state of California, as per map in book 53 page 4 miscellaneous records of said county.

Public Notice is Hereby Given, That I will, on Tuesday the 29th day of April, A. D. 1919 at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, Royal M. Barton and George W. Tucker of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 3 day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.  
By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.  
J. W. Falkner, Plaintiff's Attorney.

27-30

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION**

Sheriff's Sale

No. B64714

Earle, Plaintiff.

vs.

Cooper, Defendant.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein Virginia Earle, plaintiff, and Sarah Cooper defendant, upon a judgment rendered the 21st day of March, A. D. 1919 for the sum of Five hundred three and 45/100 (\$503.45) Dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant Sarah Cooper of, in and to the following described real estate situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lots forty-four (44) and forty-five (45) of Roosevelt Park Tract as per map recorded in book seven (7) at page one hundred and eighty-nine (189) in the office of the recorder of Los Angeles county, State of California.

Public Notice is Hereby Given, That I will, on Tuesday the 13th day of May, A. D. 1919 at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant Sarah Cooper of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 17th day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.  
By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.  
Thomas A. Sanson, Plaintiff's Attorney.

29-32

**NOT THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT****PEACE MISSION ASKS SUPPORT OF FIFTH LOAN**

Urges American People to Finish the Job by Taking the Victory Loan

Four members of the American peace mission in France, Secretary of State Robert Lansing, Col. E. M. House, General Tasker N. Bliss and Henry White, have sent this message to the American people urging support of the Victory Loan:

"TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE: We have had the opportunity here in France to see and realize the magnitude of the accomplishment of our country in this war and the magnificent spirit with which this great task has been carried through to a triumphant issue.

"What has been done and what remains to be done before normal conditions are restored demand your continued and united support with the same spirit of self sacrifice and of determination as that which was manifested by the nation while the German armies faced our men at the Marne, and in the Champagne, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. We must not relax our efforts until every soldier of the republic is landed on the soil of America.

"To finish this mighty task imposes upon the government of the United States a great financial burden. The Victory Liberty Loan must thrive. If it should fail it would indicate that the Nation is willing to leave its task uncompleted.

"To secure the ideals for which Americans fought and died this great demand on national patriotism and united effort should meet a generous and universal response. Let us do our duty to the end.

"ROBERT LANSING,  
"HENRY WHITE,  
"E. M. HOUSE,  
"T. N. BLISS."

**NAVY BANDS WILL SPUR PATRIOTISM IN VICTORY DRIVE**

Mare Island Commandant Offers Marines and Jackies to Aid Fifth Loan

Captain Edward L. Beach, commandant of Mare Island Navy Yard, Mare Island, Cal., who was in command of the United States dreadnaught New York in the North Sea at the time the German navy was turned over under the terms of the armistice, has offered three of the crack service bands stationed at Mare Island for use during the Victory drive.

One of the bands will travel on the trophy train which will tour all of the seven states in the Twelfth District and the other two bands will be used in cities within a day's journey of Mare Island. One of these bands is the famous sixty-piece Marine Band and the other is the forty-piece Jackie Band.

Paymaster Ralph Phelps, U. S. N., has been placed in charge of the itinerary to be mapped out for the two bands which will not travel on the train and any local committee desiring to make use of either of these two bands during the drive should communicate with him.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE**

Sheriff's Sale

No. B66802

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

L. B. Farnie, Plaintiff.

vs.

Clara M. Webster, Clara M. Webster, executrix of the estate of Frank L. Webster, Axel Aronson and Mary C. Aronson, his wife, Joseph F. Sansbury and Acop Mngugof, also known as Acop Merkerachoff, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, on the 24 day of March, A. D. 1919, in the above entitled action, wherein L.B. Farnie, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Clara M. Webster, et al., defendants, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1919, for the sum of Thirteen hundred ninety-seven and 67/100 (\$1397.67) Dollars gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 17th day of March A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment Book 445 of said Court, at page 11, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the city of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot fifty-eight (58) of the Chapman Tract, in the city of Pasadena, county of Los Angeles, state of California, as per map recorded in book 12, page 36, miscellaneous records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Public Notice is Hereby Given, That, on Monday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 10th day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.  
By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.  
W. N. Gilliam, Plaintiff's Attorney.

**HALF MILLION DOLLARS EDISON STOCK SALES**

The half million, par value, mark was passed on Wednesday in the subscriptions to Edison common stock, since the subscriptions were reopened to the public by the Southern California Edison company, about the first of the month.

Comptroller A. N. Kamp, in making the announcement this morning said, "The alacrity with which the public is taking this stock, is naturally very gratifying, as it shows the confidence our home people have in the company. Each hundred dollars of local money subscribed enables us to bring three hundred dollars of Eastern money here, because bonds are sold to our Eastern bankers for 75 per cent of construction as against 25 per cent coming from our stockholders. One hundred dollars subscribed, therefore, means four hundred dollars of money to be invested in the development of our hydro-electric plants and lines and the power product of these plants goes directly to developing farming lands and supplying power for factories. At our present selling price, the stocks bear about seven and three-fourths per cent, which is an attractive rate of return on high-class securities, based on assured earning power. The installment plan of investment is also meeting with favor."

**NOTICE OR SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION**

Sheriff's Sale

No. B56268

Hare, Plaintiff,

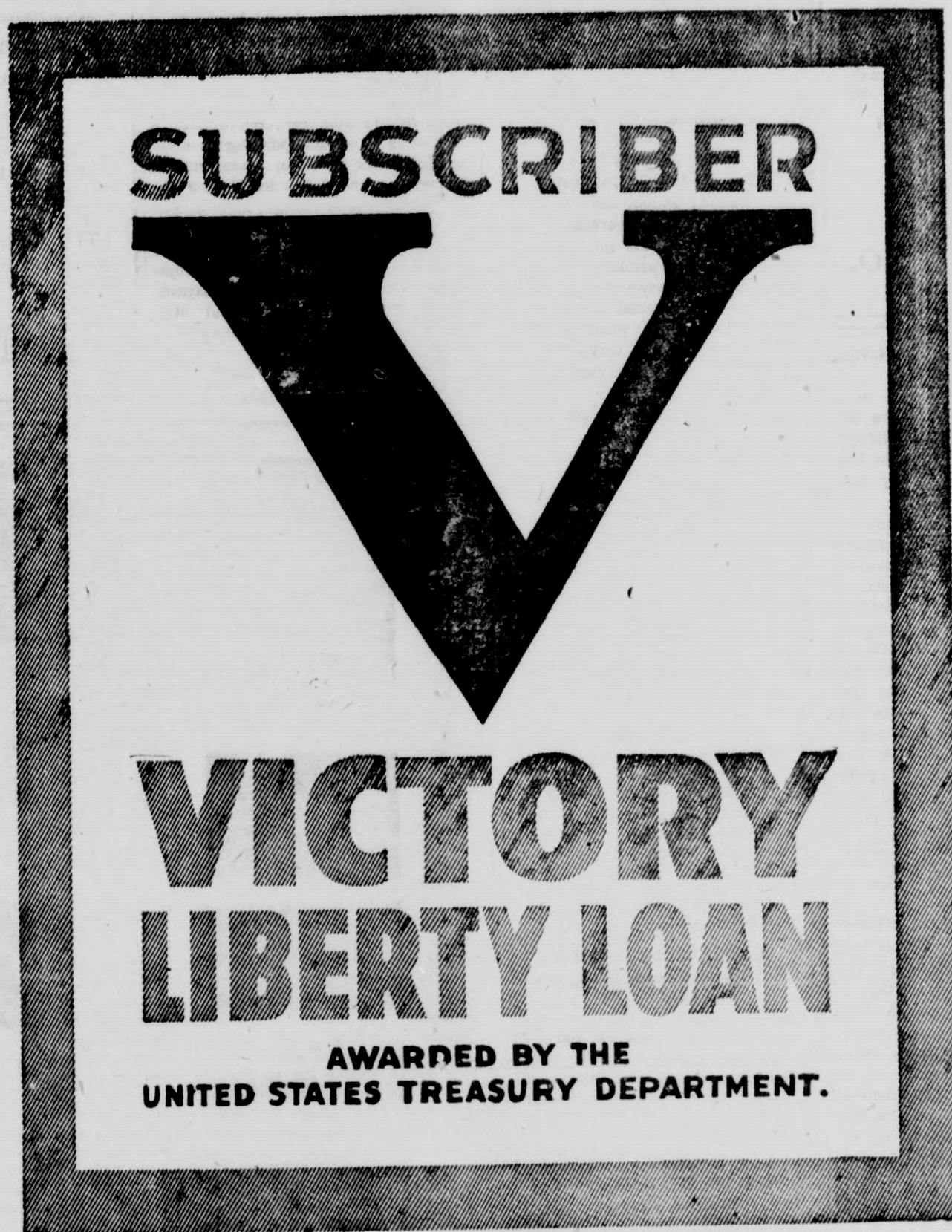
vs.

Griswold, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein G. A. Hare, plaintiff, and Walter H. Griswold and Laura M. Griswold, defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 4th day of February, A. D. 1918 for the sum of Five thousand one and no/100 (\$5001.00) Dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title,



THIS EMBLEM IN EVERY HOME



OFFICIAL

The fighters back from the blood-soaked fields of France are going to ask "who lives there?" when they pass a home without this certificate of citizenship in the window.

They are not going to have any patience with excuse makers. Their only criterion is "you did" or "you didn't". They have learned to value the "official" and this sign is a Government certificate that you are an American who has done his duty.

The VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN is a duty. It is more. It is a question of national honor. The man who turns his

back on it is a brother to the man who deserts in battle.

It is a question of national honor because it is going to pay the cost of victory. We spent money like water to win—spent so much in gigantic preparation that the Hun saw the handwriting on the wall and quit, saving 500,000 American lives.

Right now we have enough munitions and material to equip two entire field armies aggregating 2,400,000 men. That stuff was ordered before Germany quit. It isn't paid for.

THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN WILL PAY FOR IT.

Subscribe if you are an American.

Subscribe if you believe in America.

The Following Patriotic Citizens Contributed the space occupied by all Victory Liberty Loan Advertising in this issue of The News.

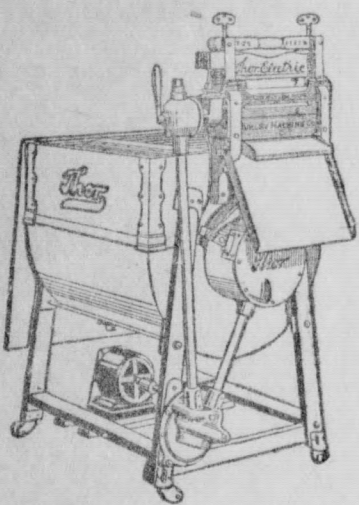
BERGIEN BROS.  
SIERRA MADRE HARDWARE CO.  
SIERRA MADRE GARAGE  
F. H. HARTMAN & SON  
BLINN LUMBER CO.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
M. D. WELSHER  
ROBT. MITCHELL  
S. R. NORRIS  
SANDER DRUG CO.

MANN & MOORE  
WOODSON F. JONES  
CHAS. NOMURA  
J. F. WHITING  
BOARD OF TRADE



# Clothes Lasts Six Times Longer



Proved by actual test! Clothes do last six times longer when they are washed in the

**THOR ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE**

than when they are washed by hand.

Just as long as you continue to rub those delicate fabrics on the washboard they are going to wear out more quickly than they should.

PHONE US FOR DEMONSTRATION

**Sierra Madre Electric Co.**  
G. I. FARMAN, Manager

## SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the

Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal.

Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance

Six months \$1.00

Three Months .50

Paper Stopped at Expiration.

Telephone - - - - Black 42

### SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

This week the News is going into many homes where it is a stranger, and we want those who are not subscribers to receive it in a friendly spirit. You are getting this issue on account of the Victory Liberty Loan advertising and we trust it will accomplish its purpose and loosen up your purse for a hand buy.

However, as this is an unusual opportunity to talk to non-subscribers, we cannot refrain from asking you to subscribe, whether you live here permanently or temporarily.

This is a small place for a newspaper to flourish and the 100 per cent support of the whole community would not mean a fortune, for the publisher, but if you would like to read the local news, or help boost the town we would like your subscription.

Maybe some of you were offended with our subscription pay-up campaign, or you may not like the editor personally. Well, that should not prevent you reading the paper that is really trying to do some good in this town.

We would be glad to have your subscription for any length of time you wish, 3 months for 50 cents; 6 months, \$1.00; one year \$2.00.

### "A PERFECT DAY"

Two additional verses to the song, "A Perfect Day" have been composed by the author, Carrie Jacobs Bond, and for the benefit of our singers as well as for the timely sentiment expressed, we publish them herewith: They're coming home to the blare of bands,

To the proud applause and acclaim;  
To the wreaths and songs and yearning hands  
And the hearts that are all aflame.  
And we're waiting for those who with courage high  
Went forth to the flaming fray.  
When their ships come home our hearts will cry,  
Here's the end of a perfect day.

They're coming home with the victory won,  
With the world made fair and free;  
And the lands that cringed with lash and gun,  
They've restored to their liberty.  
And the ones who sleep beneath a far off sod,  
We will not forget to pray  
That we'll join them all at the throne of God  
At the end of a perfect day.

### CUT YOUR LIBERTY COUPONS

Invest your Liberty Bond interest

in Thrift Stamps or War Savings Stamps.

This is the message which G. A. Davidson, State director of the War Savings Organization for California (south), sent out Monday to the hundreds of thousands of Liberty Bond holders of Southern California.

"Today is America's great pay day when one hundred and fifty million dollars in Liberty Bond interest will be paid out to twenty million American families," declared Mr. Davidson. "The Liberty Bond interest coupons will be received at the post office in exchange for Thrift Stamp and War Savings Stamps. By investing your Liberty Bond interest coupons in War Savings Stamps you increase your savings with no effort or sacrifice on your part and keep your dollars working for yourself and your country. Let every Liberty Bond interest coupon be re-invested today in the Government's 'Baby Bonds'—the War Savings Stamp or Thrift Stamp."

### FLOWER SHOW AT PASADENA

The Flower Show which was held at the Green Hotel in Pasadena last week was the largest exhibition of beautiful flowers ever held by the Pasadena Horticultural Society, with the greatest variety and the largest number of rare plants.

Great credit is due the president of the society, our fellow-townsmen, Mr. W. W. Felgate, for his untiring efforts and artistic taste and his constant attendance at the show, explaining, entertaining and extending his good natured courtesy to the constant stream of visitors.

Among the many varieties which Mr. Felgate personally exhibited was a species of Penstemon which he had developed to a size and beauty that made it a new flower which he has named "Sierra Madre," although another "flower fan" offered \$100 to have it named after his own city.

### NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

The list below shows some of the books which have been added to the Public Library during the last few months. Special attention is called to the book on war gardens which ought to be very interesting to people who helped to win the war with their gardens. It also explains clearly and convincingly why the work must go on. It is hoped that townspeople will not forget that their library may be reached by telephone.

Marion L. Gregory, Librarian.

#### Non-Fiction

Bishop, Winged warfare.  
Bryant, Stories to tell to children.  
Goldmark, Fatigue and efficiency.  
Murrman, California gardens.  
Peck, War garden victorious.

#### Fiction

Atherton, Avalanche.  
Bennett, Roll-call.  
Burham, Heart's haven.  
Connor, Skypilot in No Man's Land.  
Corelli, New Diana.  
Grey, Desert of wheat.  
Porter, Dawn.  
Wells, Joan and Peter.

## AT THE CHURCHES

### Congregational "A Community Church"

Chas. C. Wilson, Minister

#### Easter Sunday

9:45—Church school, Newman Es-

sick, Supt.

11:00—Easter service. sermon: "The

Day of Victory," Mr. Wilson. Solo,

"He is Risen," Mrs. D. A. Ashmore.

Anthem, "Easter Dawn," choir.

8:00—Easter program. Songs, Ex-

ercises and Recitations by the Little

Folks. Solo, "The Silent Voice," Mar-

garite Ward. Anthem, "On the Moun-

tain's Top Appearing," choir. Address,

"The House of Brotherhood," Mr. Wil-

son.

Wednesday—Bible lecture by Rev.

Robert M. Webster, being one of a

series on "Christian Healing." Strang-

ers are welcome.

### Bethany

Rev. H. J. Baldwin, Pastor

The Sunday school and church will hold a point Easter service at 10:30 a. m. at which time graduation exercises from the primary department to other departments will take place. There will be special Easter music and a short Easter message by the pastor. The evening service at 7:30 will also be an Easter message with special Easter music.

Following is the program for the

morning service:

Opening hymn.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Scripture reading.

Announcements.

Song, "Little Children of the King."

Rainbow drill.

Graduation of Third year class from

primary class.

Song, "Fear Ye Not."

Recitation, "Mary."

Hymn.

Solo, Selected.

Sermon.

Benediction.

### Christian Science Society

Christian Science Society of Sierra

Madre holds services in the Woman's

Club House. Sunday at 11 a. m.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8

o'clock p. m.

### Church of the Ascension

Rev. William Carson Shaw, Rector

#### Easter Services

Holy communion, 8 a. m.

Children's service, 9:45 a. m.

Full choral celebration, 11 a. m.

Evensong and sermon, 7:30 p. m.

Special Easter music. The rector

will preach at both morning and even-

ing services. A special invitation is ex-

tended to all Knights Templar to be

present at the 11 o'clock service.

### Musical Program

Prelude, "Nocturn," Russel King

Miller.

Processional, Come Ye Faithful.

Sermon Hymn, "Angels Roll the

Rock Away."

Communion Service in G, by Walter

G. Clemson.

Hymn, "The Strife is Over."

Offertory Anthem, "Now is Christ

Risen."

Recessional, "Jesus Christ is Risen

Today."

Postlude, Sortie is G Major, by Jas.

H. Rogers.

Miss Frances Webster, organist.

### RECEPTION FOR DEAN SHAW

The reception Thursday evening,

April 24, for Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and

family at the Woman's Club house

will take place between the hours of

nine and eleven o'clock.

The reception committee will con-

sist of the vestry and their wives, Mr.

and Mrs. T. Webster, Mr. and

Mrs. James N. Hawks, and Mr. and

Mrs. Carlton Pegler, assisted by the

Mmes. Robert Mitchell, Goodfellow,

Dietz, Wright and Lee Lyon, and the

Misses Lydia Webster, Vannier and

Hawks, together with Messrs. Mitchell

Davens and F. Vannier.

During the evening a delightful and

entertaining program arranged by

Mrs. T. H. Flather and Mrs. Hawk-

hurst will be presented. A general in-

itation is again extended by the Wo-

man's Guild to members of the com-

munity to avail themselves of this op-

portunity.

### THE WOMAN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes

The regular social meeting of the

Woman's Club was held on the even-

ing of Monday, April 14 instead of

the afternoon as usual, on account of

it being necessary for so many of the

ladies to be in attendance at the Wis-

taria fete. Mrs. W. E. Farman was in

charge of the program and a large

and expectant audience, knowing the

splendid talent which Mrs. Farman al-

ways presents, were present and show-

ed their appreciation by repeated en-

cores of all numbers.

Mrs. James Hawks of Sierra Madre,

Miss Cordelia Sporey, Miss Louise

Kohlmeier, Miss Clara Robbins, ac-

companied by Miss Helen Gordon, all

of the Phoebe Ara White school of

Los Angeles, gave several delightful

solos and duets and responded grace-

fully to encores.

Miss Elinore Miller of the Elinore

Miller School of Pasadena gave two

readings and won the hearts of her

audience by her charming personality

and excellent delivery. The club rooms

were tastefully decorated with sweet

peas, and it having been declared an

open meeting many of the husbands

of the club ladies as well as non-mem-

bers were in attendance. Those taking

part in the program together with

Miss Mattie Seeley, Nina Kellogg and

Ruth Klerme, were entertained at

dinner by Mrs. Farman, previous to

the meeting.

Special mention should be made of

all the ladies who worked at home

preparing cakes, candy, etc., for the

cooked food booth, citizens who used

their machines for transportation of

ladies to and from the fete; merchants

who were so accommodating in mak-

ing deliveries on time; Pasadena Ice

Co., who supplied the ice during the

two weeks free of charge, Mrs. Geisel-

man of Alhambra, the fortuneteller,

who told fortunes both Sundays and

turned over all the proceeds, accept-

ing nothing but her car-fare, expres-

sion of appreciation to Mr. and Mrs.

Fennel for use of their home and

grounds.

"v"

Read our wanted column.

Grocery Phone Main 6

Market Phone Main 97

## The Central Market

**M. D. WELSHER, Grocer**

FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES

Quality and Quantity Guaranteed

### Specials for Saturday

PETITE WAFERS package ..... 15c

MARSHMALLOW WHIP, pint jars ..... 35c

BULK OAT MEAL, 3 packages for ..... 25c

PINK BEANS, per pound ..... 10c

\*\*\*\*

FLOUR ADVANCES MONDAY—BETTER BUY TODAY

AT THE OLD PRICE

TTI, 2 pounds for ..... 25c BULK MACARONI OR SPAGHE

**M. D. WELSHER**



His Gold Is In The  
Service Flag.

WHERE IS YOURS?

HE THREW HIS GOLD AWAY  
—his sacrifice was a joke—he was a  
fool—unless you put your gold with his.

YOU cannot excuse yourself from mak-  
ing every sacrifice to take your share of the  
Victory Liberty Loan.

You have not done enough until you have  
PUT YOUR GOLD  
WITH HIS.

## Tomato Plants

Stone

Beefsteak

Ponderosa

Per dozen ..... 15c

2 dozen for 25c

Per 100 ..... 95c

Phone Your Wants

We Deliver

**Irving N. Ward Nursery**

Phone Blue 29.

Mt. Trail and Laurel Ave.



# Hip-O-Lite

A READY-TO-USE

## Marshmallow Creme

This is the same preparation caterers use for Marshmallow Sauces and Sundae and for Cake Fillings and Frostings.

READY-TO-USE—No cooking—No change of Failure—  
the pint bottle..... 35c

### SPECIAL PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

RAISIN BISCUITS the pound..... 20c  
CREAM OATFLAKES, 2 pounds for..... 15c  
PUFFED RICE, the package..... 13c  
EVAPORATED APPLES, pound..... 21c

"Cash Beats Credit"

## Sierra Madre Department Store

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.  
Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

### LOCAL ITEMS

Chas. Downs visited in Riverside last week.

Miss Louie Patzer spent the week end at the beach.

W. A. McTavish is working at his trade, carpenter, at Long Beach, where a building boom is on.

Miss Alice Hanks of Santa Barbara is visiting her sister, Mrs. James N. Hawks this week.

Make your plans to join the crowd and see the wonderful Mission Play, next Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. James are the proud parents of a brand new baby girl. All doing nicely.

Enjoy your Easter dinner with real home baked bread from the Home Bakery, 26 Auburn avenue.

The Priscillas will meet at the home of Mrs. John J. Hart, 204 West Central, next Wednesday, April 23.

The Dickens Fellowship will meet at the home of Mrs. E. T. Pierce, 689 West Central avenue next Wednesday, April 23.

Sierra Madre always goes over the top with a surplus in all patriotic and civic campaigns. Not a slacker in the city—now.

Lloyd Ray, who has been working for his uncle, Carl Lessley, for some time has returned to his home in Los Angeles.

Mrs. K. M. Walker has returned from the Pasadena hospital and is rapidly recovering at their home, 263 West Highland.

C. C. Wilson will spend next week at Avalon, Catalina Island, together with other Congregational ministers on an annual retreat for rest and recreation.

Mrs. J. C. Dickson enjoyed a week's visit from her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Le Guin and her two children. They returned to their home in Alhambra Sunday.

H. A. Binford is able to be about again—most well.

W. L. Hibbs who is working at the Fulton ship yards, is at home for a short visit.

C. C. Nourse came down from his ranch near Bakersfield, Monday, for a short visit at the home place here.

Frank Spencer rode the goat for three degrees at the Masonic lodge Tuesday night.

F. J. Sokol left Monday for an extended visit and business trip to Sibley, Iowa, and other Eastern points.

Mrs. Joseph Le Guin are Mrs. J. C. Dickson were luncheon guests of Mrs. Stephen Helsop and Mrs. Lulu De Dalle at Pasadena Thursday of last week.

Chas. Downs left for Strathmore yesterday for a short visit after which he will proceed to San Francisco, where a position awaits him.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Preston, of Harbor City, spent the week end here visiting Mr. Preston's daughters, the Misses Preston and Mrs. Rudolph Hartman.

J. A. Reed, who for a long time drove the Monrovia Laundry truck here, left for Spa, California, Wednesday, where he will engage in ranching. The best wishes of the News goes with Mr. Reed.

Col. Anita Baldwin and her army of workers have been making extensive preparations all week for the big barbecue "Welcome Home to her regiment" which will take place at the Baldwin ranch tomorrow.

Many parents will be glad to learn that Miss Helen Williams will instruct a class in fancy and aesthetic dancing. Spring term opens April 26. Further information may be obtained by telephoning Black 90.

A merchant who acknowledged he had profited by the News' recent "Buy It Here" campaign, had some printing done in Los Angeles last week. "Oh, constancy. Thou art a jewel—also a humbug."

The Texas society of Southern California will hold its annual picnic and reunion at Sycamore Grove, Los Angeles, Saturday, April 26. Bring lunch baskets. Coffee provided All ex-Texans or Texas visitors expected to attend.

### HERE FOR HER HEALTH

After trying other locations for her asthma, Mrs. Samuel Gerson, left her home in Philadelphia, Pa., and came to California, where she soon learned of the wonderful climate of Sierra Madre and became a temporary resident here last fall.

Twice since that time Mr. Gerson has visited her and besides their feeling of gratitude for her improved health, they both fell in love with our beautiful city and its surroundings and decided to make this their permanent home.

Monday Mr. Gerson and the four daughters, Rose, Dorsey, Lillian and Violet arrived and the reunited family will move into their own home as soon as a selection is made and the property purchased.

Mr. Gerson has large interests in the iron and steel industry in Pennsylvania and while closing out or arranging his business there will run back and forth, and just as soon as possible will join his family here permanently.

### DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT

Mrs. Samuel Stork and Miss Ella S. Bush entertained fifty members of the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian church of Los Angeles, yesterday at their home, 223 West Laurel avenue.

Dr. Allison Gaw of the University of Southern California assisted by Mrs. Gaw gave a reading, Browning's "In a Gondola," with musical accompaniment.

This was followed by a series of spring songs by Miss Gertrude Cook and Mrs. James N. Hawks; Mrs. Geo. Ferris accompanist. The program was concluded by Mrs. E. Newman Emerson, who gave a delightful reading of parables, sparkling with wit and humor.

A faint luncheon was served on tables profusely decorated with Sierra Madre wild flowers, after which the hostesses escorted the party to the Fennel residence on Scenic Point, that the visiting members might inspect hold a joint Easter service at 10:30.

Late in the afternoon when leaving for their homes in Los Angeles the guests expressed their delight and pleasure for a day well and happily spent.

Mission Play, Sierra Madre Day, next Friday.

### VICTORY LOAN

#### DRIVE DEMONSTRATION

Next Friday evening at 7:30 the Victory Loan committee will stage a big free street show, beginning with a street parade in which a real war tank will take part.

This will be the first opportunity of most of our people to see a war tank do its stunts and will give us some idea of the important part it played in licking the huns.

The band will be there with bells on and the public will be permitted to sing patriotic songs at the top of its several voices.

At least two of the speakers will be returned wounded soldiers one of whom left a leg in France, who will tell us first hand and personal stories of the great conflict.

Other prominent speakers will be on the program, but as we go to press complete arrangements have not been made.

Watch for hand bills giving full details.

#### FOR DEVASTATED FRANCE

The following contributions have been made for the fund for devastated France:

C. W. Forman	\$10.00
J. M. Hooker	7.50
Carl Potter	7.00
First National Bank	5.00
E. J. Webster	5.00
Mary H. Ballou	5.00
Mary Binford	5.00
H. J. Klemme	5.00
Lydia M. Webster	5.00
J. A. Osgood	5.00
Miss Alice K. Haig	5.00
M. D. Welsner	5.00
Robert Mitchell	5.00
Miss E. Blumer	2.50
Miss T. Graham	2.00
J. F. Whiting	2.00
F. H. Hartman & Son	2.00
S. M. Garage	2.00
S. R. Norris	1.00
Geo. B. Morgridge	1.00
Mrs. O. M. Rice	1.00
W. E. Farman	1.00
W. W. Felgate	1.00
Woodson F. Jones	1.00
F. D. R. Moote	1.00
Samuel Gerson	1.00
S. M. Hardware Co.	1.00
F. W. Nuetzel	1.00
Pettitt's Cigar Store	1.00
J. F. Sadler	1.00
Miss Jean Woodward	1.00
Miss Halzel Woodward	1.00
W. S. Andrews	1.00
Sander Drug Store	1.00
George Mesecar	1.00
James N. Hawks	1.00
Bergien Bros.	1.00
S. R. G. Twycross	.50
C. M. Nomura	.50
Total	\$106.00

### PIANO HAULED UP

#### SANTA ANITA CANYON

A local engineering stunt, heretofore considered impossible was successfully accomplished yesterday.

The "engineers" were a good strong trustworthy (?) mule and eight men, and that they finished the job, proves them good men, too.

E. F. Topping, proprietor of Fern Lodge, one of the best known camping camps, in this vicinity, where they have real electric lights, baths, etc., to soften the sharp corners of rugged nature, decided that a piano was necessary for the further pleasure and entertainment of his tenants.

Fine; he ordered one forthwith but when he gave destination for shipment the piano company very sensibly refused delivery. Also when he took the matter of transportation up with local experts he was told it was impossible to get a healthy, full sized he-piano up the narrow, snaky, burro-trail where a fat woman has to be tied on before rounding some of the corners.

Mr. Topping, however, has lately returned from army service where he learned a few things about transportation and he instantly decided it could be done, so he proceeded to show 'em.

The piano in its shipping case, was loaded on a small truck, such as are used by garages to haul in wrecked machines, the forementioned mule hitched in front and the eight good men surrounded the load to steady it over rough places.

At exactly 8 o'clock yesterday morning the novel procession started from John Boyd's burro barn without a hitch—except where the mule was tied to the load—and all went fine and dandy till the top of the hill leading down to Chantry's store was reached, where a halt was made for observation, consultation and advice.

As this was the only "down hill pull" on the journey, brakes had not been provided and some other means of holding back the piano was necessary. Seven of the good men voted to hitch the mule behind and throw his gear in reverse, but Boss Topping would stand for no such nonsense, and ordering the mule unhitched and removed to a safe place, the load was lowered down the hill by man-power.

## Saturday Specials in Groceries

BURBANK FANCY POTATOES, 4 1/2 pounds	25c
IDAHO RUSSETT, 7 pounds	25c
BROWN ONIONS, 5 pounds	25c
LARGE HEAD LETTUCE, 2 for	05c
NEW POTATOES, 3 pounds for	25c
RICE CAKE, 1 pound	40c

## C. M. Nomura

Fruits and Vegetables

PHONE MAIN 46

BANK BUILDING



## The Hour of Victory

will not strike until the plain people of America have oversubscribed the

— Victory Liberty Loan —

Then the real work began. Slowly they proceeded up the narrow trail till the first sharp turn was reached. The mule made the turn all right but found himself coming back to meet the piano with only a thin splinter of rock between. Of course, this took the pull off the load and the piano started to go home right there, but the eight men were in the way, so—well, anyway, they picked it up bodily and carried it around the point with only two of them falling down the mountain side.

This program was repeated scores of times—minus the falling down the mountain side, for by now the eight good men were also tried and true—until a halt was made at noon to rest and eat, a trifle over two miles having been negotiated and everybody, including the mule, was ravenously hungry.

After dinner the march was resumed and no great difficulty experienced until a crossing of the river was reached when the eight good men (tried and true) almost mutinied because the boss insisted that they ferry it across on their shoulders, when they all knew the darn thing would float—being wood.

A 4 p. m. the mule was getting tired and so were the men, but the eight hours experience had taught them how to make better time and with a few encouraging words from the boss (to the men, not the mule) and a couple of sharp whacks with a stick (to the mule, not the men) they pressed bravely onward and upward till at six o'clock they dragged into their destination and for the first time in history Fern Lodge was equipped with a piano.

This tale may not sound so serious to you gentle reader, but to the mule the men and the boss, seriousness was on the job every slow inch of the six long miles. Several times there was a doubt if they would be able to get the piano up but each seemingly impassible obstacle was surmounted either by brain or brawn and more often by both.

And so; well, anyway, all's well that ends well—except that this story would have had a better ending if, when some amateur played the first alleged tune on the new piano—the mule hadn't brayed.

#### Explicit Directions.

Jessie was asked by a man if she could tell him where Mr. Dodge lived. Pointing to the west, she replied: "Go that way and that way, and stop at the first house where there's a dog."

The greatest war film ever produced, "New Glory for Old," is to be distributed throughout the United States in aid of the Victory Liberty Loan. In this great film will be shown every activity of the U. S. army and navy in the war including 3,000 feet of the hardest fighting by the Yanks.

The five reels of 5,000 feet will be shown as a feature of special Liberty Loan mass meetings and it is planned that no admission charge will be made.

"New Glory for Old" was taken as a part of the pictorial history of the world war by the United States Signal Corps and one operator was killed while operating his camera. It contains the most thrilling pictorial reproduction of fighting that has yet been issued.

The American soldier is shown in this film from the time of enlistment to his arrival in Berlin. No part of this film has ever been shown and "New Glory for Old" will be held by the war department for the use of Liberty Loan publicity.

Many other special films are being prepared for use in the coming campaign. Douglas Fairbanks and Julian Eltinge have each produced Victory Liberty Loan films which have been turned over to the Liberty Loan committee.

### NEWS WANTAD LINERS

FOR RENT—Pleasant furnished room, 52 East Highland. 29\*

FOR SALE—Perfection oil heater in good condition, does not smoke. Sell cheap. Phone Blue 45. 29\*

FOR SALE—One trout rod, jointed, split bamboo, with good reel and line. Cost \$8.50. Sell for \$5.00. Telephone Blue 45. 29\*

DRESSMAKING—All kinds of plain and fancy dressmaking. Reasonable prices. Phone Red 135. Mrs. C. C. Tilton, Jr. 29\*

LOST—Knife and Money. Small brown two-bladed knife and a silver dollar and half-dollar on Central avenue Tuesday. Finder of either will make a small boy happy by leaving same at News office. Reward. 29\*

REAL Piano Bargains in our storage department. New Cabinet Grand Piano \$195. Steinway, used, \$75. Knabe, used, \$188. Chickering, used, \$225. Kurtzman, used \$220. Gilbert, new, \$298. Terms as low as \$1 week. Platt Music Co., 622 So. Broadway, Los Angeles.

## Look for the sign

The Red Crown sign signals satisfaction. It stands for straight-distilled, all-refinery gasoline—high quality—every drop! Look for the Red Crown sign before you fill.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)



GROVER C. COLEMAN, Special Agent, Standard Oil Company, Monrovia, California

## THE TROY

SOLICITS YOUR

## Laundry and Dry Cleaning

ON THE

## Quality

OF ITS WORK

PHONE RED 42 FOR CAREFUL SERVICE.



When the Colorado  
Burst Its Banks and  
Flooded the Imperial  
Valley of California

# The RIVER

By  
Ednah Aiken

Copyright, Bobbs-Merrill Company

## STORMS HOVER OVER THE CANVAS HOUSEHOLD OF THE HARDINS AS RICKARD TAKES THE REINS.

**Synopsis.**—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific railroad, is called to the office of President Marshall in Tucson, Ariz. While waiting Rickard reads a report on the ravages of the Colorado river, despite the efforts of Thomas Hardin, head of the Desert Reclamation company. Hardin had been a student under Rickard in an eastern college and had married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard had fancied he was in love. Marshall tells Rickard the Overland Pacific must step in to save the Imperial valley and wishes to send Rickard to take charge. Rickard declines because he foresees embarrassment in supplanting Hardin, but is won over. Rickard goes to Calexico and, on the way, learns much about Hardin and his work. Rickard meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, the former's half sister. At the company offices he finds the engineers loyal to Hardin and hostile to him. Rickard attends a meeting of the directors and asserts his authority. Hardin rages. Estrada, a Mexican, son of the "Father of the Imperial Valley," tells Rickard the general situation and expresses forebodings that the work will fail.

### CHAPTER VII—Continued.

The windstorm the previous week had made a sickening devastation of her labors. The morning-glories alone were scatheless. A pink oleander drooped many broken branches from which miracles of perfect flowers were unfolding. The prettiest blossom to Hardin was the gardenia herself. She was vivid from eager toil. Hardin looked at her approvingly. He liked her khaki suit, simple as a uniform, with its flowing black tie and leather belt. She looked more like herself to-day. She had bleached out, in Tucson. She had been letting herself get too tanned, running around without hats. Sunburn paled the value of those splendid eyes of hers. He could always tense her by likening them to topazes.

His eyes ran over the pink and purple lines of cord-trained vines which made floral screens for her tent. Free of the strings overhead, they rioted over the ramada, the second roof, of living boughs. He acknowledged their beauty. They gave grace to bare necessity; they denied the panting, thirsty desert just beyond.

He remembered his own ramada. Gerty had hated it, had complained of it so bitterly when she came home from New York that he had had it pulled down and replaced by a V roof of pine boards, glaring and ugly. Gerty was satisfied, for it was clean; she no longer felt that she lived in a squaw house. Let the Indians have ramadas; there was no earthly reason she should. He had urged that the desert dwellers had valuable hints to give them. But what was a ramada to him, or anything else? Hardin turned to leave.

She did not want him to go so soon. She pointed out a new vine to him. She had brought it from Tucson; "Kudzu," they called it; a Japanese vine. And there was another broken rose, quite beyond the help of stripped handkerchiefs and mesquite splints.

He followed her around the tent, her prattle falling from his grim mood. He was not thinking of her flowers except as a mocking parallel. The desert storm had made a havoc of his garden—a sorry botch of his life. He and Innes had been trying to make a garden out of a desert; the desert had flouted them. It was not his fault. Something had happened; something quite beyond his power. Luck was turning against him.

Innes, why, she was playing as with a toy. It was the natural instinct of a woman to make things pretty around her. But he had sacrificed his youth, his chances. His domestic life, too—he should never have carried a dainty little woman like Gerty into the desert. He had never reproached her for leaving him, even last time when he thought it was for good. The word burned his wound. Whose good? His or Gerty's? Somehow, though they wrangled, he always knew it would turn out all right; life would run smoothly when they left the desert. But things were getting worse; his mouth puckered over some recollections. Yet he loved Gerty; he couldn't picture life without her. He decided that it was because there had never been anyone else. Most fellows had had sweethearts before they married; he had not, nor a mistress when she left him, though God knows, it would have been easy enough. His mouth fell into sardonic lines. Those half-bred women! No one, even when a divorce had hung over him. Oh, he knew what their friends made of each of Gerty's lengthened flights; he knew!

But that had been spared him, that vulgar grisly spectacle of modern life when two people who have been lovers drag the carcass of their love over the grimy floor of a curious gaping court. He shuddered. Gerty loved him. Else, why had she come back to him? Why had she not kept her threat when he refused to abandon his desert project and turn his abilities into a more profitable dedication? He could see her face as she stared flushing up into his that blipping cold day when he had run into her on Broadway. He remembered her coquetry when she suggested that there was plenty of room in her apartment! His wife! She spoke of seeing his pictures in the papers. "He had grown to be a great man!" That poignant meeting, the week fol-

lowing had been the brightest of his life. He was sure then that Gerty loved him. The wrangles were only their different ways of looking at things. Of course, they loved each other. But Gerty couldn't stand pioneer life. She had loved him, or she would not so easily have been persuaded to try it over again. She yearned to make him comfortable, she said. So she had gone back, and pulled down his ramada, and put his clothes in the lowest bureau drawer!

"It wasn't either of our faults," he murmured. "It was the fault of the institution. Marriage itself is a failure. Look at the papers, the divorce courts. A man's interests are no longer, his wife's. Curious that it should be so. But it's a fact. It is the modern discontent. Women want different careers from their husbands'."

Yet, how could he help throwing his life into his work? He had committed himself; it was an obligation. If it were not for that indefinable something, his allegiance to the cause which mocked at reasons and definitions; oh, he knew!—he had tilted with Gerty and been worsted!—he would have resigned from his company, his company which had dishonored him. Why should he stay to get more stabs, more wounds? And the last blow, this pet of Marshall's! Hardin gave a scantling in his path a vicious kick.

The girl's prattle had died. She walked with him silently. At the door of her tent, she stopped, looking at him wistfully. She wished he could hide his hurt. If he had only some of Innes' pride!

"How are things?" She used their fond little formula.

"Oh, rotten!" growled Hardin, flinging away. The gate slammed behind him.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### Under the Veneer.

An hour later Innes, blinking from the sun, stepped into the tent, which had been partitioned with rough redwood boards into a bed chamber on the right, a combination dining room and "parlor" on the left. Her glance immediately segregated the three stalks of pink geraniums in the center of the Mexican drawn-work cloth that covered the table. Gerty, herself, in a fresh pink gingham frock, was dancing around the table to the tune of forks and spoons. It was just like Gerty to dress up to her setting, even though it were only a pitiful water-starved bouquet. She had often tried to analyze her sister-in-law's hold on her brother; certainly they were not happy. Was it because she made him comfortable? Was it the little air of formality, or mystery, which she drew around her? Her rooms when Innes was allowed to enter them were always flawless; Gerty took deep pride in her housekeeping. Why was it, Innes wondered, that she could never shake off her suspicion of an underlying untidiness? There was always a closed door on Gerty's processes.

"May I help?" The sun was still yellowing the room to her.

"Hello!" Hardin looked up from the couch where he was lying. Innes suspected it of being a frequent retreat. She had found it tumbled once when she ran over early. It was then that Gerty made it understood that she liked more formality. Innes was rarely in that tent except for meals now, or during her alternating week of house chores.

"I was afraid I was late," said the girl.

"Lunch will be ready in a few minutes," announced Gerty Hardin. "Won't you sit down? There's the new Journal. Sam came to clean this morning, and I couldn't get to the lunch until an hour ago."

Innes, settling herself by the reading table, caught herself observing that it would not have taken her an hour to get a cold lunch. Still, it would never look so inviting! If Gerty's domestic machinery was complicated and private, the results always were admirable. The early tomatoes were peeled as well as sliced, and were lying on a bed of cracked ice. The ripe black olives were resting in a lake of California olive oil. A bowl of crisp lettuce had been iced and carefully dried,

The bread was cut in precise triangles; the butter had been shaved into foreign-looking roses. A pitcher of the valley's favorite beverage, iced tea, stood by Hardin's plate. There was a platter of cold meats.

It came home to Innes for the hundredth time, the surprise of such a meal in that desert. A few years ago, and what had a meal been? She threw the credit of the little lunch to sulky Tom Hardin lying on the portiere-covered couch, his ugly lower lip out-thrust against an unsmiling vision. It was Tom, Tom and his brave men, the sturdy engineers, the dauntless surveyors, the Indians who had dug the canals, those were the ones who had spread that pretty table, not the buxom little woman darting about in pink gingham.

"Is it because I don't like her?" she mused, her eyes on the pictures in the style book which had just come in that morning. Certainly Gerty did have the patience of a saint with Tom's humors. If she would only lose that set look of martyrdom! It was not for an outsider to judge between a husband and wife, even if the man were her own brother. She could not put her finger on the germ of their painful scenes; she shrank from the recollection of Tom's temper; his coarse streak, the Gingg fiber, her own mother called it. Tom was rough, but she loved him. Why was it she was sure that Gerty did not love her husband?

Yet there was the distrust, as fixed and as unjust perhaps as the suspicion of Gerty's little mysteries.

She said aloud: "This is your last day. My week begins tomorrow."

Mrs. Hardin adjusted a precise napkin before she spoke.

"I think I will keep the reins for a month this time." Her words were reflective, as though the thought were new. "I get my hand in just as I stop. I will be running out for my visit in a few weeks. It will be only fair for me to do it as long as I can."

Again the girl had a sense of subtlety. Whenever Gerty put on that air of childish confidential deliberation, she hunted for the plot. This was not far to seek. Her sister-in-law was passing out the hot season to her.

"It's all ready." Gerty's glance was winging, birdlike, over the table. Nothing had been forgotten. She gave a little sigh of elastic satisfaction. Hardin misinterpreted it.

"I ought to be able to keep a servant for her." It was like him to have forgotten the Lawrence days; he was never free of the sense of obligation to the dainty little woman who was born, he felt, for the purple. There was nothing too good for Gerty. He felt her unspoken disappointments; her deprivations. "Of course, she can have no respect for me. I'm a failure."

"Doesn't this give you an appetite?" demanded Innes heartily. "And I'm to be a lady for three more weeks." The remark was thoughtless. A bright flush spread over Gerty's face. She caught an allusion to her origin.

Innes saw the blush and remembered the boarding house. She could think of nothing to say. The three relatives sat down to that most uncomfortable travesty, a social meal where sociability is lacking. Innes said it had been a pleasant morning. Gerty thought it had been hot. And then there was silence again.

Innes began to tell them of her Tucson visit, when Gerty laid down her



Nothing Had Been Forgotten.

fork. "I've meant to ask you a hundred times. Did you attend to my commission in Los Angeles?"

"I forgot to tell you. I raked the town, really I did, Gerty." For there was a cloud on Gerty's pretty brow. "I could have got you the other kind, but you said you did not want it."

"I should think not." The childish chin was lifted. "Those complicated things are always getting out of order. Besides, if I had an adjustable fork, everybody'd be borrowing it."

"What are you talking about?" de-

manded Tom, waking up. "Who'd borrow your what, Gerty?"

"Please don't call me Gerty, Tom," besought his wife plaintively. "A figure. I wanted Innes to try to get one for me in Los Angeles."

"I did try," began Innes.

"Yours is good enough for anyone. Why should you get another?" He was openly admiring the ample bust swelling under the pink gingham.

"Don't, Tom."

Innes tried to explain the sincerity of her search. She had visited every store "which might be suspected of having a figure." She could not bring a smile to her sister's face. "There was none your size. They offered to order one from Chicago. They have to be made to order, if they are special sizes. You are not stock size, did you know that?"

"I should think not," cried Gerty, bridling. "My waist is absurdly small for the size of my hips and shoulders."

Innes wondered if it would be safe to agree with her.

"When will it be here?"

"You'll be disappointed." Innes found herself stammering. "But not for six weeks. I did not know whether to order it or not."

"And I in Los Angeles with my summer sewing all done! What good will it do me then?" The pretty eyes looked ready for childish tears.

"I know. That is, I didn't know what to do," apologized Innes Hardin. "I decided to order it as I'd found the place, and was right there, but I made sure that I could countermand the order by telegram. So I can this very afternoon. I knew you would be disappointed. I was sorry."

"I'll need it next winter," admitted Gerty, helping herself to some of the chilled tomatoes. "I'm sure I'm much obliged to you. I hope it did not put you to much trouble."

These words raised the wall of formality again. Innes bent over her plate.

"What made you change your plans?" suddenly demanded his wife of Hardin. "When Sam came in with your bag, he surprised me so."

"My boss kept me." Hardin's face looked coarse, roughened by his ugly passion. "Rickard, your old friend. He served a subpoena on me at the station."

"Oh," cried Gerty. "Surely, he did not do that, Tom!"

"Sure he did." Hardin's face was black with his evil mood. "I'm only an underling, a disgraced underling. He's my boss. He's going to make me remember it."

"You mustn't say such things," pouted his wife. "If it does not hurt you, if you do not care, think how I must feel!"

"Oh, rot!" exclaimed Hardin. The veneer was rubbed down to the rough wood. Innes saw the coarseness her mother had complained of, the Gingg fiber.

"I suppose you think I like to take orders, to jump at the snap of the whip?" He was deliberately beating up his anger into a froth. "Oh, sure, I do. That's a Hardin, through and through."

Again the angry blood flooded his wife's cheeks. He, too, was throwing the boarding house at her.

"You did it yourself," Gerty with difficulty was withholding the angry tears. "I told you how it would be. You would do it."

"Oh, hell!" cried Tom, pushing back his plate.

His sister looked drearily out the wire-screened door. Her view was a dusty street. Hardin got up, scraping his chair over the board floor.

"And to keep it from me," persisted the wife. "To let me ask him to dinner."

"Does that dismal farce have to go on?" demanded Hardin, turning back to the table. "You'll have to have it without me, then. I'll not stay and make a fool of myself. Ask him to dinner. Me! I'll see myself."

Innes wished she was in the neighboring tent. Tom was lashing himself into a coarse fury.

To her dismay, Gerty burst into tears. It was killing her, the disgrace, she cried. She couldn't endure it. She couldn't stand it there; she had not the courage to go to Los Angeles, where her friends would pity her. It was crushing her. She was not a Hardin; she was sensitive; she could not justify everything a Hardin did as right, no matter what the consequences. The pretty eyes obscured, she rushed, a streaming Niobe, from the room.

The brother and sister avoided each other's eyes. Innes rose and cleared the table of the dishes. She made a loud noise with the running water in the shed, racketing the pans to drown the insistence of Gerty's sobbing.

She kept listening for Tom's step. She wanted to go with him when he left; he must not reach the office in the blackness of that mood. She wished he would not betray his feelings; yet she knew it was not he who was to blame.

When she heard the screen door slam, she flashed out the back way.

"Going?" she called after him. "Wait for me." She dashed into her tent for her hat. She had to run to catch up with him.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### The Rivals.

From the window of the adobe office building of the company, Hardin saw Rickard jump from the rear platform of the train as it slowed into the station. He noticed that the new manager carried no bag.

"Wonder what he's decided to do about the headgate. He didn't waste much time out there." Hardin was fidgeting in his seat, his eyes on the approaching figure.

Rickard passed through the room, nodding to his office force. The door of the inner office shut behind him. Hardin stared at the blank surface. He moved restlessly in his swivel chair. Did the fellow think a big thing like that could hang on while he unpacked



"Are You Going On With It?"

his trunks and settled his bureau drawers? He picked up a pencil, jabbing at the paper of his report. He covered the sheet with figures—three hundred—six hundred. Six hundred feet. Whose fault that the intake had widened, doubling its width, troubling its problem? Whose but Marshall's, who had sent down one of his office clerks to see what Hardin was doing?

Wouldn't any man in his senses know that the way Maitland would distinguish himself would be by discrediting Hardin, by throwing bouquets to Marshall, praising his plan? They all go at it the same sickening way! Office clerks, bah! Sure, Maitland had advised against the completion of the gate. Said it would cost more in time and money than Hardin's estimates. "Thanks to Maitland it did," growled Hardin, scribbling figures over the page. "By the time Maitland finished monkeying with that toy dam of his the river had widened the break from three hundred to six hundred feet. For that, they throw mud at me. Oh, it makes me sick." Hardin flung his broken pencil out of the window.

Rickard re-entered the room. The question leaped from Hardin.

"The headgate—are you going on with it?"

Rickard looked curiously at the flushed antagonistic face of the man he had supplanted. The thought crossed his mind that perhaps Hardin had taken to drinking. It made his answer curt.

"I don't know."

"You don't know?"

"I have no report to make, Mr. Hardin, until I see the gate."

"And you went to the Crossing without going down to the headgate?" Hardin did not try to conceal his disgust.

"I did not go to the Crossing."

"Didn't go?" Hardin's mouth was agape. Then he rudely swiveled his chair. The door slammed behind Rickard.

Hadn't been to the Crossing? Then where in Hades did he go? He halted MacLean who was passing him.

"Are you going to the Crossing tomorrow?" Hardin knew he should be too proud to betray his eagerness, but the words ran away with him.

"Not tomorrow. Mr. Rickard just told me he might not be able to get off until next week."

Hardin's anger sputtered. "Next week. Why does he rush so? Why doesn't he go next year? The Colorado's so gentle, it'd wait for him, I'm sure. Next week! It's a put-up job, that's what it is. Oh, I can see through a fence with a knothole as big as your head. He doesn't want to finish the headgate. He wants to put off going until it's too late to go on with it; I know him. He'd risk the whole thing, and all the money the O. P. has chucked into it, just to start with a clean slate; to get the glory of stopping the river himself. It turns my stomach; it's a plot." The lower lip shot out.

MacLean's attention was deferential. He had always liked Hardin; all the fellows did. But he was jumping off wrong this time. He'd brought it all on himself.

"He said something about a levee for the towns. He's got to investigate that before he goes to the front."

"A levee? Well, wouldn't that jar

you?" Hardin addressed the stenographer in the transparent shirtwaist. "Does he think we're going to have another flood this season? Thinks it's going to reach the hotel and wet his clothes? Take the starch out of his shirts?" He flung out of his chair, throwing the papers back into the drawer.

He stamped out of the office, mad clear through. To this crisis they had sent down a dandy, a bookman who wanted to build a levee. Oh, hell!

"They'll come crawling after me to help them after this fellow's buried himself under river mud, come calling to me as they did after Maitland failed. 'Please, Mr. Hardin, won't you come back and finish your gate?' I'll see them dead first. No, I'll be fool enough to do it. I can't help myself. I'm a Hardin. I have to finish what I've begun."

It was not because this was a pet enterprise, the great work of his life, that he must eagerly eat humble pie, take the buffets, the falls, and come whining back when they whistled to him. He told himself it was because of his debt to the valley, to the ranchers. The colonists were about desperate. Who could blame them? The last year's floods had worked havoc with their crops; this year had been a horror. The district they called No. 6 was a screaming irony of ruin. The last debauch of the river had made great gashes through the ranches, had scoured deep gorges which had undermined the canals on which the water supply for No. 6 depended. The suits were piling up against the D. R., damage suits, and they held up his gate, while he gets the curses of the valley. And Mr. Rickard thinks he'll build a levee!

He flung himself on the couch in the tent. Gerty was laying a careful cloth for supper. A brave, determined smile was arranged on her lips. The noon storm had passed. She hummed a gay little tune. If there was anything Hardin hated it was humming.

"You'll have your duds to dinner all right," her husband announced. "He's in town."

"Yes, I know," rejoined his spouse. "I had a letter from him yesterday. From Imperial."

Tom sat up glaring. "He wrote to you from Imperial?"

His wife misplaced the accent. She misunderstood Tom's scowl. It was the old story over again. Whenever those two men came together the old feeling of jealousy must be revived again! It was unpleasant, of course, very unpleasant, to have men care like that, but it made life exciting. Life had been getting a little stale lately—like a book of obvious, even plot. Rickard's entrance into the story gave a new interest, a new twist. She hummed an air from a new opera that had set the world waiting.

Hardin's thoughts did not touch her at the hem. He was at the headgate, his gate. What the deuce had Rickard gone to Imperial for? If he wasn't the damndest ass! Imperial! And the gate hung up!

"For God's sake stop that buzzing!"

The happy little noise was quenched. Innes, entering at that moment, heard the rough order. She looked imploringly at her sister-in-law.

"Supper's on the table," cried Gerty, the fixed, determined smile still on her lips.

### CHAPTER X.

#### A Desert Dinner.

Innes Hardin was completing her simple toilet. Not even to please Gerty would she "dress up" for the dinner. It would have been easy for her sister-in-law to postpone it. How could she expect Tom to go through with it! She couldn't understand Gerty!

An hour ago, hearing distinctly the whirr and splash of egg-beating, she had run over to the neighboring tent. The clinking of the cake tins had suddenly silenced. "Excuse me, won't you?" Gerty's voice had come from the lean-to, the little kitchen shed. "I'm lying down."

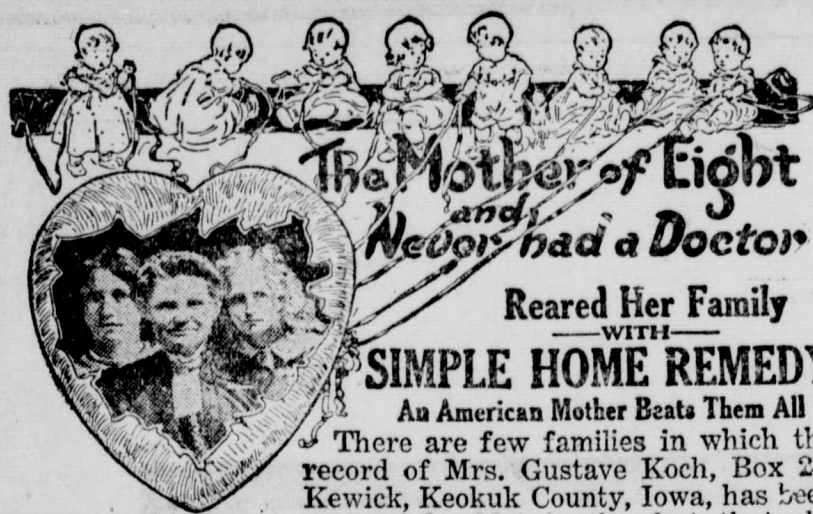
"Lying, yes!" grimaced the Hardin mouth to its reflection in the mirror. How many times that week had she been repulsed by a locked door, a sudden curtain of silence or a "Run away for a while. I'm trying to catch a nap." Easy now to see why Gerty had wanted to "hold the reins" that week!

A congenial dinner party, it may be imagined, was this one—consisting of Hardin, the deposed general manager; Rickard, the man who has supplanted him; Hardin's sister, who loves her brother devotedly and represents bitterly the appointment of Rickard to succeed him, and Hardin's wife, former sweetheart of Rickard. Read about this interesting situation in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bamboo trees do not bloom until thirty years old.





## The Mother of Eight and Never had a Doctor

Reared Her Family  
WITH  
**SIMPLE HOME REMEDY**

An American Mother Beats Them All

There are few families in which the record of Mrs. Gustave Koch, Box 24, Kewick, Keokuk County, Iowa, has been surpassed. Not in the fact that she raised a family of eight in her story. Thousands of families Koch, Long life to her! Peruna is indicated for coughs, colds, catarrh of the head, nose and throat, or disorder of the stomach, bowels or other organs due to catarrhal inflammation of the mucous linings. If you are sick and suffering, write the Peruna Company, Dept. S-80, Columbus, Ohio, for Dr. Hartman's Health Book. It is free and you may find that Peruna is what you need. Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna Tonic comes in either liquid or tablet form. Ask your dealer. If you are seeking health, do not accept "something just as good." Insist upon Peruna. Your dealer will give you a Peruna Almanac.

### Misunderstanding.

She—What do you think? A bat nearly got in my head last night.  
He—You're lucky. Mine always get in my feet.

### Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation is removed and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists The Circulars free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

### On Himself.

Novelist Booth Tarkington tells with gusto this story against himself:  
"I was strolling round an artists' Red Cross fair when two pretty flappers of sixteen or so came up and asked me for my autograph."

"I haven't got a fountain pen," I said, much flattered. "Will pencil do?"  
"Yes," replied the older flapper, and so I took out a pencil and signed my name in the morocco bound book that she had given me.

"The flapper studied my signature with a frown. Then she looked up and said:

"Aren't you Robert W. Chambers?"  
"No," said I. "I'm Booth Tarkington."

"The flapper turned to her friend with a shrug of disgust.

"Lend me your rubber, May," she said."

### Albert Explains.

"Albert Pennyroyal Jones, tell me this minute where you are going," demanded the head of the house.

"Why—er—my dear," explained Albert meekly. "I was—er—going to lodge."

"A likely story, indeed. You were going to do nothing of the kind."

"Yes, I was about to say that I was going to lodge—er—a complaint with your dressmaker that she was making your clothes too cheap looking."

Yes, Rafael, it is far easier to let hair grow long than it is to write poetry.

Nothing worries a chronic kicker like the refusal of things to go wrong.

## The Same Delicious Satisfying Drink

Used for years instead of coffee by families who value health.

## The Original POSTUM CEREAL

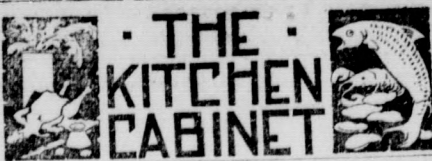
Boiled just like coffee

—15 minutes after boiling begins.

Rich in aroma. Pleasing in flavor. Economical. No table drink has ever taken the place of Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Get it at grocers. Two sizes 15c & 25c.



One by one thy duties wait thee,  
Let thy whole strength go to each;  
Let no future dreams elate thee,  
Learn thou first what these can teach.

Every hour that fleets so slowly  
Has its task to do or bear;  
Luminous the crown and holy,  
When each gem is set with care.  
—Adelaide Proctor.

### SEASONABLE DISHES.

The careful preparation and serving of foodstuffs are coming to be known as worthy of attention and thought.



**Beet Piquante.**—Wash beets and cook in boiling salted water until tender. Drain and reserve one-half cupful of the water in which the beets were cooked. Plunge into cold water, rub off the skins and cut into cubes. Reheat in the following sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well blended, add the beet liquor, cook until smooth, add one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar and the same of cream, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of red pepper.

**Potato Salad.**—Mix two cupfuls of chopped cooked potato, add one cupful of chopped celery, one chopped hard-boiled egg and three-fourths of a tablespoonful each of chopped pickle and parsley. Moistened with cream and salad dressing. Heap on a salad dish and surround with crisp lettuce leaves.

**Glazed Sweet Potatoes.**—Wash and pare six medium-sized sweet potatoes, cook ten minutes in boiling water, salted. Drain, cut in halves lengthwise and put into a greased pan. Make a syrup by boiling three minutes one-half cupful of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of water; add a tablespoonful of butter. Brush the potatoes with the syrup and bake 15 minutes, basting twice with the remaining syrup.

**Canton Cream.**—Soak one tablespoonful of granulated gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of water and add to a custard made by using two egg yolks one cupful of milk, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar and a dash of salt. Strain and chill in a pan of ice water, add a tablespoonful of orange juice, three tablespoonfuls of canton ginger syrup and one-fourth of a cupful of ginger cut in small pieces. When the mixture begins to thicken fold in the whites of the eggs, well beaten, and a cupful of whipped cream.

Our life is composed of a thousand springs  
And dies, if one be gone;  
Strange that a harp of a thousand strings  
Should keep in tune so long.

### WHOLESOME DISHES.

For a new dish and one of good flavor the following will be worth trying:

**Boiled Calves' Tongues.**—Cover four fresh tongues with boiling water. Add five slices of carrot, two stalks of celery, one onion stuck with six cloves; 15 pepper corns and one-half a tablespoonful of salt; cook until tender. Take from the water, remove the skin and roots and cut in halves lengthwise. Cook one-half can of tomatoes with two cupfuls of brown stock until reduced one-half. Reheat tongues in sauce. Garnish with parsley, lemon slices and points of bread sautéed in butter.

**Mock Sausages.**—Pick over one-half cupful of lima beans and soak in cold water to cover. Drain and cook in boiling salted water until soft; then force through a sieve. There should be three-fourths of a cupful of pulp. Add one-third of a cupful of dried crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of heavy cream or butter, a few grains of pepper, salt to taste, one-half teaspoonful of sage and one egg beaten slightly. Shape in the form of sausages, dip in egg crumbs and fry in olive oil. Drain, arrange on a serving dish and garnish with fried apple rings.

**Italian Canapee.**—Cut stale bread in one-third-inch slices and remove the crusts. Cut in finger-shaped pieces and toast on one side. Mix one cupful of grated cheese (Parmesan), two-thirds cupful of heavy cream and two tablespoonfuls of fruit juice; season well with salt and pepper. Spread the untoasted side of bread with the mixture, arrange in a pan and bake in a hot oven six minutes. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and serve at once on small hot plates.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**New Ornament for Hats.**

One of the manufacturing jewelers has just completed a new article of jewelry in the form of a bar for ladies' hats. This new bar is of a military design and is an exact reproduction of the emblem used by the aviation corps. It is made of sterling silver and is set with rhinestones, rubies and onyx.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

**Escalloped Potatoes.**—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it seeps through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

## LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

### Where the Drinking Is Done.

"This is a dry state."  
"Wives don't have to smell their husband's breath when they come home."

"Not when they come home. We now have to smell their breaths immediately after they've been down in the cellar to look at the furnace fire."  
—Detroit Free Press.

### GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and purifies the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

### The Wise Chief.

Reporter—"What started the blaze, chief?" Fire Chief (in a whisper)—"Spontaneous insurance."

More married couples would be happy if the husband was deaf and the wife blind.

## DRUGGISTS! VICK'S VAPORUB SHORTAGE OVERCOME AT LAST

The Deal Scheduled for Last November, Which Was Postponed on Account of the Influenza Epidemic, Is Now Re-instated—Good During the Month of March.

OVER ONE MILLION JARS OF VAPORUB PRODUCED EACH WEEK

It is with pride that we announce to the drug trade that the shortage of Vick's Vaporub, which has lasted since last October, is now overcome. Since January 1st, we have been running our laboratory twenty-three and a half hours out of every twenty-four. Last week we shipped the last of our back orders, and retail druggists, therefore, are no longer requested to order in small quantities only.

### NOVEMBER DEAL RE-INSTATED

This deal, which we had expected to put on last November and which had to be postponed on account of the shortage of Vaporub, is re-instated for the month of March. This allows a discount of 10% on shipments from jobbers' stock of quantities of from 1 to 4 gross. 5% of this discount is allowed by the jobber and 5% by us.

We advise the retail druggists to place their orders immediately, so that the jobbers will be able to get prompt shipments to them.

### THANKS OF THE PUBLIC DUE THE DRUG TRADE DURING THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

The thanks of the American public are certainly due the entire drug trade—retail, wholesale and manufacturing—for what they accomplished during the recent influenza epidemic. The war caused a shortage of physicians—nurses were almost impossible to obtain—the demand on the drug trade was unexpected and overwhelming, and to this demand they responded nobly. Retail druggists kept open day and night and slept where they dropped behind the prescription counter. Wholesale druggists called their salesmen off the road to help fill orders—hundreds wired us to ship Vick's Vaporub by the quickest route, regardless of expense.



### Ah-ah-ah-oh-oh!

"Is your daughter taking singing lessons?"  
"That's what you heard, all right! I hope you don't think for a minute that I had started beating my wife."—Buffalo Express.

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 14 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Usually a big man is too busy running his own business to bother about other people's.

When the cat's away the neighbors get insomnia.

### Egoism.

"Bliggins seemed exceedingly thankful yesterday."  
"Yes. But he somehow manages to make his gratitude sound like sheer personal boasting."

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and give a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Opportunity knocks on your door; and Opportunity's nickname is Luck.

## Bake More Save More

More and more, thoughtful women are decreasing the cost of living by increasing the variety of their home baking. They have learned to bake the Royal way with fewer eggs. They have found that more baked foods mean less meat. They have further discovered that their baking keeps fresh longer when made with

**ROYAL Baking Powder**  
Absolutely Pure

In many recipes, only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoonful in place of each egg omitted.

Try it with your favorite recipes

Royal Contains No Alum—  
Leaves No Bitter Taste





*What is it worth to  
get him home alive?*

An early victory meant a costly victory.

It was a case of dollars or of lives—of “spending money like water,” if you will, or of prolonging the fight. Another year of war would have cost the lives of thousands upon thousands of American soldiers.

Surely it is better to LEND our gold than to GIVE our dear ones.

YOUR MONEY IS NEEDED TO  
FINISH THE JOB.

Put your pocketbook behind

**THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN**

Advertisement by  
H. K. McCann Co.,  
San Francisco



## BRITISH EXPERT ANALYZES WAR SAVINGS WORK

Large Number of Investors  
Gives Greater Stability to  
Financial Situation.

Of the benefit to a nation of popular investment in government securities of small denominations, a student of the British War Savings movement writes:

"As the nation's power to save and accumulate capital depends upon an excess of income over necessary expenditure and as this power to save is obviously greater amongst the well-to-do, it is imperative that future propagandist work should be conducted amongst the upper and middle classes no less than amongst the wage earners.

"The work must also be continued amongst the wage earners, for obvious reasons. We all realize the advantages to be derived by the state from the more even distribution of wealth which an increase in the number of small investors implies. We all realize the greater stability which a large number of small investors must give to the financial situation. It is certain also that wise spending and saving amongst the masses of the people tends to increase their efficiency and develop their self-respect. It must also result in the growth of a more efficient race of producers in the next generation. In this direction wise spending may ultimately have no less beneficial effects than saving although not so immediately adding to the material wealth of the nation."

There is food for thought in this for the people of the nation with our War Savings Stamps so accessible.

## LEAVES LEGS IN FRANCE; DANCES FOXTROT HERE

Uncle Sam Gives Soldier Boy  
New Lease on Life.

Lillard Evans is a colored soldier boy who had both legs blown off in action. He lives for the present at Letterman General Hospital at the Presidio in San Francisco. He can and does dance fox trots and one-steps. How? Why?

Of course to dance a fox trot or a one-step a fellow has to have legs—good legs. Well, Evans has them—not his own legs of flesh and bone, but his own willow legs with joints and everything. He is going to leave Letterman pretty soon and go back to work and make his living and probably get married and raise children. That's the how.

The why of it is—the government of the United States has gone in for leg and arm making. It is giving a specially built leg or arm or hand or a pair of legs or arms or hands to every soldier who lost his legs or arms in the war. At Letterman in particular they are making legs and arms and hands in their own workshop. They are making them because they have hit upon a better artificial limb than the private manufacturers are turning out, not excepting the "Liberty Leg" which the government supplies in most cases.

This is one phase of the reconstruction work that Uncle Sam is quietly carrying on. It is one of the least expensive, but it is costing hundreds of thousands of dollars. Remember that when Uncle Sam come knocking at your door with the Victory Liberty Loan. Much of the money you will lend is going to regenerate these men who gave of their flesh and blood for their country.

## FARMERS COULD PURCHASE ENTIRE U. S. VICTORY LOAN

Earnings for 1918 Estimated  
at \$12,000,000,000 by  
Treasury Department.

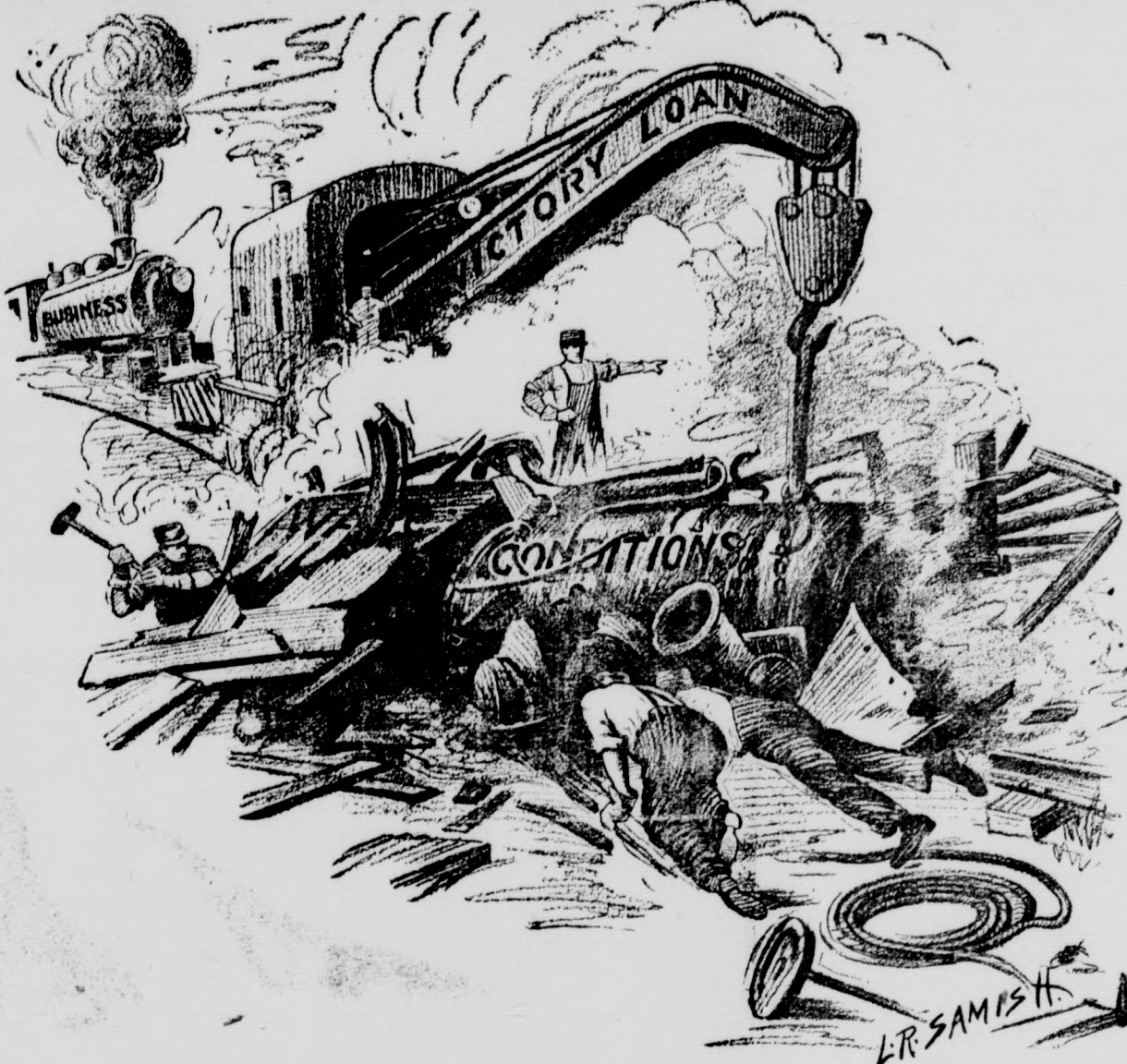
The farmers of the United States alone could subscribe the entire amount of \$5,000,000,000 to be asked for in the Victory Loan which is to be opened by the government April 21. Figures given out by the treasury department show that the earnings of American farmers for 1918 totalled more than \$12,000,000,000.

Ability of the American people to meet the obligations of its government is shown through figures issued by the treasury department showing the earning power of the nation in 1918 to have been in excess of \$73,000,000,000. It would have taken less than two days' earnings of the American people to pay all the interest charges on all the Liberty Bonds outstanding during that year.

There is far more gold back of a United States government bond than that standing behind bonds of any of the others of the allied nations. America's total wealth is estimated at \$250,000,000,000. The part of the world's monetary stock held by this country is \$3,079,000,000, an increase of \$1,192,000,000 since the beginning of the war.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.

## CLEAR THE WAY



## ME, MYSELF AND I

Don't tell to every one you meet,  
Your every ill and pain;  
They'll try with sympathy to greet  
You oft told woes, in vain.

We're grieved about your dreadful  
fate,  
All suffering you have known;  
But—give us time to firmly state:  
"We've troubles of our own."

## RETROSPECTION

The morn of life has faded,  
Its noon long passed away;  
Its evening bells toll unaided:  
Shall they presage a happier day

Shall my name in the Angel's record  
Be resplendent with one good deed;  
Courage inspired by a kindly word:  
What harvest? From carelessly scattered seed.

—A. L. S.

## JOB NOT YET FINISHED

"Every Liberty Bond bought during the war helped plant the mine barrage which effectively swept the German submarines from the seas.

"And every Victory Loan Bond purchased during this campaign will help put the finishing spike in the coffin of Autoeracy."

That is how a high naval official summed up the work of the American Navy in ridding the North Sea of German submarines. Had it not been for the unselfish support of the American people in back of the Bull-dogs of the North Sea, he said, by the unstinting purchase of Liberty Bonds thereby furnishing the funds to carry on a relentless campaign against the German "subs," the war might have been raging today.

As the number of vessels required to reduce the number of submarines was so great that destruction of them would be impossible, the Navy Department realized that the only method was to destroy or bottle up the hornets in their nests. To the British was assigned the task of making passage of the Dover Straits so difficult as to involve prohibitive losses to the Germans in submarines. To close the northern exit the United States undertook to lay mines of a special type in collaboration with the British Admiralty. The line chosen extended from the Orkney Islands to the coast of Norway, a distance of 250 miles, where the depth of water was 900 feet.

The manufacture of these mines in a short space of time was a great undertaking and involved the cooperation of 140 contractors, and 500 sub-contractors. There were 70,100 mines planted in the "North Sea Cabbage Patch," of which 56,570 were American manufacture.

To this mine barrage, more than to any other offensive operation of the navy, is accredited the ending of the war. Many submarines were lost trying to get through the barrage. That the mine barrage was a "paying proposition" is demonstrated by figures. The average damage caused by a German submarine on a successful trip is easily in the neighborhood of \$50,000,000. To compare the total cost of the mine operation—in the neighborhood of \$48,000,000—with the loss of one submarine would indicate that the operation had paid for itself.

But the mine barrage would not have been a paying proposition had not the American people cheerfully

bought Liberty Bonds. Although actual hostilities have ceased, the war job of America is by no means at an end. Our war-incurred obligations must be met. It is for this reason that the Government asks every man, woman and child to purchase to the "utmost" Victory Loan Bonds.

## LOAN TO RIDE TO SUCCESS ON WAR TANKS

Each of Seven Pacific Coast  
States Given Tank to Ad-  
vertise Victory Loan

Each of the seven states in the Twelfth Federal Reserve District will be given at least one of the twelve tanks assigned this district for use during the Victory Liberty Loan drive which starts April 21. The tanks have been assigned in the following manner: Two to Washington, one to Oregon, one to Idaho, one to Utah, one to Nevada, two to Northern California and two to Southern California and Arizona. The remaining two tanks will be carried on special trains, one of which will tour the Northwest and the other to travel through California and the Southwest.

**War Veterans to Drive**  
The tanks will be handled in the campaign by twenty-four veterans with European service, to their credit. All of the drivers have actually seen service in France. Before being sent out over the district the camouflaged tanks will parade and give a sham battle in San Francisco.

According to present plans all of the tanks will arrive in San Francisco about April 6. They will be taken to a four acre tract of land near the Southern Pacific freight station where they are to be assembled and the camouflaging retouched by the men who are to drive them during the campaign. The tanks will be equipped with Martin machine guns or 37 M.M. smoke bombs with special pistols and lights.

**Trophies From France**  
On the special trains which are to carry the tanks will be a complete display of war trophies which have been collected on the battlefields of France and brought back to this country since the signing of the armistice. With the tanks will travel heroes of the American Expeditionary Forces who will speak for the Victory Loan.



ARE BOWLERS SO  
GRACEFUL?

## PERSHING TO TELL HUNS ABOUT LOAN

The Victory Liberty Loan is going to be advertised in all German territory occupied by American forces, according to announcement made by the Treasury Department.

Thousands of posters, buttons and other campaign materials have been shipped to General Pershing for distribution in this territory so that the German people will know that America is carrying on the fifth great Liberty Loan.

## THE MAJOR SAYS:

Herny Fordy Carr had a big blow-out at his house last night—right rear casing.

Grandpa Josh Oldboy wants to sell his almost new individual drinking cup before July 1st.

Auntie Work is rawhiding the life out her soldier son because he didn't bring back a French bonnet instead of a german helmet.

Lieut. Chas. W. Schwartz of Sierra Madre, an American flying ace, never did fear the foreign nobility, because he says an ace will always take a kink.

I notice that Milt Steinberger has nailed a horseshoe over the door of his new automobile filling station—a horse on the automobile? Or the horse's obituary?

Zeke Sloveny was sitting on the front porch when I called to borrow a saw. Zeke said if I came back in an hour, he would be standing up and he would get it for me.

Doc Pillsbury forbids his th patients to eat fried rabbit. He says they must be stewed—and then the mean thing refused to write a prescription for spirits fermented.

Somebody is infringing on my column by inserting a joke in the want-ad department last week, as follows: "Lost—small black ladies' purse containing money." Now the News should advertise for those lost commas.

Maurice Rhymer pranced up to the stamp window and asked if they were selling stamps at reduced prices on account of the reduction next July. "Yes," said the clever assistant p. m. "We're selling nine three cent stamps for two cents and a quarter."

## FOR BAND BENEFIT

The Board of Trade has arranged for a stereopticon lecture on the "High Sierras of California" by Mr. Chester Versteeg, member of the Sierra Club of Los Angeles, at the Woman's Club house, Monday evening, May 5th.

The pictures of mountain scenes, will be shown in natural colors, (latest invention in color photography) and an admission will be charged.

The Boy Scouts will have charge of the ticket sale, and the proceeds will go to the Sierra Madre band.

Full details will be given next week.

**On a Commercial Basis.**  
Gerald gave his grandmother a little gift for her birthday, and she said: "Well, you are a good lad; I shall give you a nickel for yourself," to which the little chap replied, "But, grandma, the present cost 15 cents."

## Perkins & Leddy

The Home of Good Clothes  
16 EAST COLORADO PASADENA, CALIF.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Gentlemen of Sierra Madre:

We do not know of a single Sierra Madre customer of ours who is not a "repeater" is his dealing with us. That's a good recommendation isn't it? Our store policy is "we insist on perfect satisfaction with every purchase."

You will find in our store an atmosphere of quiet elegance. Our offerings are all dependable goods, tailored to the last minute of mode, cut, and detail. Our prices are less than our metropolitan neighbors, because our "overhead" is less. Our spring goods are on display and if you permit us to outfit you, you may rest assured that you will be properly clothed. Call and look over stock over and we will assure you a saving if you buy.

Perkins & Leddy

Clothiers

16 East Colorado St. Pasadena

## MOUNT LOWE

6100 Feet in Skyland

MOST SCENIC MOUNTAIN  
TROLLEY TRIP in the WORLD

Fare \$2.00



You can't afford to miss our  
Southland's Greatest Scenic Novelty

FIVE TRAINS DAILY

8, 9, 10 A.M., 1:30 and 4 P.M.

Pacific Electric Railway

G. E. MESECAR, SIERRA MADRE AGENT  
Phone Red 38

## Cigar & News Stand

Newspapers and Magazines

Phone Green 85. Next to P.O. A. E. PETTITT

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. H. MACKERRAS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office 138 W. Central  
Hours: Mon. Wed. and Fri. 10:30  
to 11:30 by appointment. Phone  
Main 53 or Green 57.  
Pasadena Office, Central Building,  
Pasadena Colo. 334. Res. Phone Colo.  
1191.

LLOYD L. KREBS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office, 4 N. Baldwin.  
Tues., Thurs., Sat.—11 to 12:30.  
Phone Main 60.  
Pasadena Office, Dodworth Bldg.  
Colorado and Fair Oaks. Hours 2-4.  
Phone FO 353; Res. 72 W. Algeria,  
Main 111.

DR. KEITH M. WALKER

Optomtrist  
Eyes tested and broken lenses re-  
placed. Examination by appoint-  
ment. Phone Red 142. 263 West  
Highland Avenue.

MAY JANET CULBERTSON

Osteopathic Physician  
Oil Rub, Massage. Phone Blue 36.  
Residence and Office 193 West Central  
Ave.

ALLEN T. GAY

Funeral Director  
Phone Main 93. 201 West Central  
Avenue, Sierra Madre, Cal.

## CLEANING & PRESSING

Special attention given to al-  
ternations and repair work.

Prompt Service

Good Work  
Reasonable Rates

CLAUD HARRIMAN

Red 64 10 N. Baldwin Ave.

NURSE LITTLETON USES IT

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clo-  
ver, (not a patent medicine) prevents  
the flu, cleanses the blood, restores  
convalescents and builds up the sys-  
tem. Recommended and sold by F. H.  
Hartman & Son, druggists. adv.

## SAVE

Money  
Energy  
Time

BY SENDING US YOUR  
DRY CLEANING!  
WITH YOUR LAUNDRY

1 BUNDLE  
DELIVERY  
BILL

—expert workmen  
—modern, sanitary equip-  
ment.  
—prompt service  
—right prices

Monrovia Laundry Co.  
Sierra Madre Solicitor  
GREEN 85

## Mount. Wilson Coffee Parlor

LUNCHES  
FOR  
HIKERS  
A  
SPECIALTY

J. A. Saenger  
At the End of the Car Line



THE WISTARIA FETE  
(From Page One)

Mrs. Minnie Kimball  
Miss Gladys Kimball  
Mrs. Vora Maul  
Mrs. E. A. Hoffman  
Miss Edith Blumer  
Mrs. C. W. Jones  
Miss Daisy Hawks  
Mrs. Woodson F. Jones  
Miss Jean Woodward  
Mrs. Harry Bourne  
Mrs. E. C. Foster  
Mrs. Norris  
Mrs. A. J. Rust  
Mrs. George Humphries  
Mrs. F. J. Sokol  
Mrs. W. E. Farman  
Miss Herle  
Mrs. Steele  
Miss R. Klemme  
Mrs. Geo. F. Ferris  
Miss C. Johnson  
Mrs. Geo. Hope  
Mrs. William Lees.

## Cooked Foods

The following ladies made cakes and doughnuts at the club house for the supply of the cooked food booth.

Elizabeth Steinberger, chairman.  
Mrs. Long  
Mrs. Seeley  
Mrs. O'Hare  
Mrs. Tilton  
Mrs. L. E. Steinberger  
Mrs. Sokol  
Mrs. Henry  
Mrs. Harley  
Mrs. G. I. Farman  
Mrs. Louis Dietz had charge of the Home Cooked Food, assisted by Meses. Geo. F. Ferris, F. W. Nuetzel, F. L. Merrill, Geo. Hope, M. D. Welscher, Julia Shannon, W. P. Caley, Hitchcock, Booth and Miss Torsch.

## Arrangements

Geo. L. Kelley, chairman  
C. W. Forman  
James Hawks  
Frank Spencer  
Arthur Johnson  
C. J. Pegler.

## Teas, Lunch, Punch

Mmes. W. E. Walker and Palmer Rhodes chairmen.  
Mrs. E. H. Porter  
Mrs. Howard Hill  
Mrs. J. D. Sparks  
Mrs. Crockson  
Miss Yoda Appleby  
Miss Martha Shaw  
Miss Harriett Sperry  
Miss Virginia Jones  
Miss Margaret Benton  
Miss Mary Benton  
Miss Louise Pearson  
Mrs. E. C. Foster  
Mrs. C. J. Pegler  
Mrs. A. J. Rust  
Miss Gladys Walker  
Miss Thompson, Pasadena  
Miss Viola Fennel  
Miss Katherine Maull  
Mrs. C. C. Nourse  
Mrs. L. M. Rice  
Mrs. Geo. Oswald  
Mrs. Walter Lynch  
Mrs. Hitchcock  
Mrs. Toresh  
Mrs. Greer Caskey  
Mrs. F. W. Nuetzel  
Mrs. Woodson F. Jones  
Miss Herle  
Mrs. F. L. Merrill  
Miss Julia Shannon  
Mrs. A. T. Gay  
Mrs. Stella Dennison  
Mrs. Norris  
Mrs. L. E. Steinberger  
Mrs. Harry Bourne  
Mrs. C. W. Jones  
Miss Mildred Shaw  
Miss Tillie Nuetzel  
Miss G. Nuetzel  
Mrs. C. C. Wilson  
Mrs. W. S. Hull  
Mrs. J. N. Hawks  
Mrs. W. S. Andrews  
Mrs. Ernest Yerxa  
Mrs. Barnes  
Mrs. Graham

## Fruit Booth

Mrs. Robert Mitchell, chairman  
Mrs. Graham  
Mrs. Manchester  
Mrs. J. F. Whiting  
Mrs. L. M. Rice  
Mrs. Woodson F. Jones  
Mrs. H. T. Hawkhurst  
Mrs. Geo. Mescar  
Mrs. E. W. Ward  
Mrs. H. J. Kirby  
Miss Martha Shaw  
Miss Helen Williams  
Mrs. Kelley  
Mrs. French  
Mrs. Bucknell  
Miss Anne Green  
Mrs. F. L. C. Roess  
Mrs. M. D. Welscher  
Mrs. Vora Maul  
Miss Larjar

## Ice Cream Booth

Mrs. E. W. Camp  
Miss Frank Hart  
Miss Elizabeth Lee  
Mrs. Geo. F. Ferris  
Mrs. Ernest Yerxa  
Mrs. N. L. Beuhring  
Mrs. George Hope  
Mrs. E. W. Newton  
Mrs. V. E. Colwell

## Candy Booth

Mrs. J. F. Sadler, chairman  
Mrs. C. J. Pegler  
Mrs. Arthur Johnson  
Mrs. A. T. Gay  
Mrs. Chas. Hull

Mrs. Julia Shannon  
Mrs. R. Hartman  
Mrs. M. L. Clark  
Mrs. Stella Dennison  
Miss Harriett Sperry  
Miss Margaret Preston  
Miss Skvarla  
Miss Virginia Jones  
Miss Ellen Preston  
Miss Avis Preston

## Flower Booth

Miss Helen Williams, chairman.  
Miss Harriett Sperry  
Miss Virginia Yerxa

## Fortune Tellers

Louise Pearson  
Betty Shaw

## Grab Bag

Doris Bayard  
Hazel Williams  
Florence Swisher  
Marguerite Cook  
Adel Westing  
Christine Snell  
Lois Varney  
Lois Brooks

## Question Box

Yoda Appleby  
Hilda Barrett  
Carmen Hibbs  
Viola Fennel

## NOTES

Well its all over.

And wasn't it just the most splendid ever?

The Woman's Club, Board of Trade and the city of Sierra Madre owe Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fennel a hearty vote of thanks. We hope less damage was done to the grounds this year than formerly.

Marshal Udell and a part of the street department are fixing up the road on each side of Mr. Fennel's house and straightening the grounds, rubbing out as far as possible all evidence of the late onslaught.

Mrs. W. E. Walker is a concentrated bundle of energy and nerve. She worked part of last week with a sprained ankle that would have put most men in bed.

One of the most remarkable things connected with the whole show was a wild mocking bird, which sat in a nearby tree and sang lustily while Miss Nina Kellogg whistled "The Mocking Bird," stopping when she stopped and commencing again when she did. Some of the spectators even assert that the bird followed the tune and one lady told her friend it was a trained bird owned by the whistling lady.

Mrs. W. R. Lees at the picture booth, talked with visitors from every state in the union and several foreign countries.

A Japanese gentleman visiting in this country, said he was amazed to find such a wonderful wistaria vine, that beat anything they had in his country, the home of the wistaria.

Many workers there were whose names do not appear on the committees. Those who staid at home and cooked, baked, made candy, etc. Special mention in this connection should be accorded Miss Flora Vannier, Miss Elizabeth Steinberger, Mrs. Charles Hull, Mrs. W. A. McTavish and Mrs. C. L. Twyeross, who made candy, candy and more candy, day after day. Also Mrs. C. W. Jones who made a big cake every day.

Almost every woman in town had some part in helping in some manner.

Do you remember when you were a small boy and lost your favorite and only jack-knife? Perhaps you didn't really cry, cause you were too big for that but you had a choky feeling in your throat. Well, then, suppose you had at the same time lost a dollar and a half, in just two big pieces of silver, money all your very own that you had earned a penny and a nickel at a time, don't you think you'd have cried any way? In the wantad column is an ad describing just such a case—and such a bright, manly little chap handed it in. If you find the knife or the money, won't you hasten it to the News office and make his little heart glad?

A MERITED PROMOTION  
(From Page One)

the absolute confidence of the business public by his careful and accurate attention to details and sound financial judgment.

The new directors bring an added strength to our only financial institution, which with their experience, makes the First National Bank of Sierra Madre stronger than ever.

BAND WILL SERENADE  
Sunday morning the Sierra Madre band will serenade the "shut-ins" who are unable to attend Easter services, in various parts of the city.

Band Master Webster voluntarily offers this musical good cheer and both he and every member of this splendid organization are to be commended for this kindly act.

## BOY SCOUTS NEWS

Edwin Ward, Editor.

Buy ticket sof the Boy Scouts for the Mission Play.

The Scouts will be around to every house so get your money ready but if anyone should be missed, please call up the News office.

Don't forget to call up Bryant Es-sick if you have any work for the Scouts to do, because we can do it as well as anyone. We need the money.

We had our Scout meeting Monday night instead of Tuesday, but there was not a full attendance. We initiated Earl Marsh and Gustave Erhenstrom. Harry Peterson and Leslie Shrabie did not come. (I guess that they were afraid of the Troop goat.)

There will be a Scout meeting tonight and all the scouts please come because it is very important.

Don't forget the Mission Play next Friday.

We sure do enjoy our phonograph music.

Some of the boys are practicing up on checkers so they can beat the Scout Master.

SUNRISE EASTER SERVICES  
ON SCENIC POINT—NOT

Many localities hold sunrise services Easter morning on some elevation or prominence where the rising sun first shines and Sierra Madre is naturally equipped with several locations admirably adapted for this purpose.

There seems to have been no plans for such a meeting this year by any of the churches, but the News suggests that a big union sunrise service be held next year on Scenic Point (with Mr. Fennel's permission) that an appropriate program be prepared by the ministers and that the band and a big chorus greet the rising sun.

## FLOWERS FOR THE SICK

City Nurse Brewington requires flowers with which to make sixty bouquets to be distributed among our "shut-ins" Easter morning. Kindly bring flowers to the Red Cross rooms Saturday afternoon.

Try our want ad column when you are in need of something. Results sure.

## A HOME BAKERY

I WISH TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT I HAVE INSTALLED A HOME BAKERY

IN SIERRA MADRE AND WILL DEAL DIRECT WITH THE PUBLIC AND GIVE IT THE BENEFIT OF SAVING TWO OR THREE PROFITS. I GIVE YOU YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AND SANITARY BAKING AT A

Reduced Cost

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

JOE HUTTNER

REAR OF BERBEINS' STORE.

W. F. HATFIELD THE OLD RELIABLE  
Realty and Insurance Broker

Still Doing Business at the Old Stand

REPRESENTING

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company

Writing Insurance For

Life, Sickness, or Accident, Single and Combination Policies for Men and Women

Fire and Automobile Insurance. Employers Liability Insurance

W. F. HATFIELD  
Commissioned Notary Public. 144 North Mountain Trail

## TRADE AT HOME

And let J. D. Tucker do your Painting, Tinting and Decorating, Fine Interior Finish Work and all kinds of Sign Painting, Gilding, etc.

J. D. TUCKER, Painting Contractor  
Established in Sierra Madre in 1888  
Phone Green 80 Residence 111 Suffolk Ave.

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Deliveries on Signed Orders

**Sierra Madre Garage**

MILTON STEINBERGER, Prop.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

**ANDREWS & HAWKS**

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

Exchange 21

27 North Baldwin Avenue

## EGGS

Now is the time to put them up for winter.

Use Sodium Silicate Hartman when you want to use the best grade of Water Glass.

Christopher's Ice Cream

THE SIERRA MADRE PHARMACY

**F. H. HARTMAN & SON**

25 N. BALDWIN AVE.

PHONE BLACK 25

## Experienced Citrus Growers

Purchasers of

**LEFFINGWELL  
LEMON  
PROPERTY**  
NEAR WHITTIER

Sales consummated to date exceed \$210,000

—Every piece carefully appraised, and priced at wholesale value. The early selections are merely a question of personal choice.

++++

5, 10 AND 20 ACRE TRACTS—TREES OF VARIOUS AGE

**The Cream of California Groves**

Packing House and Railroad Facilities on the Property

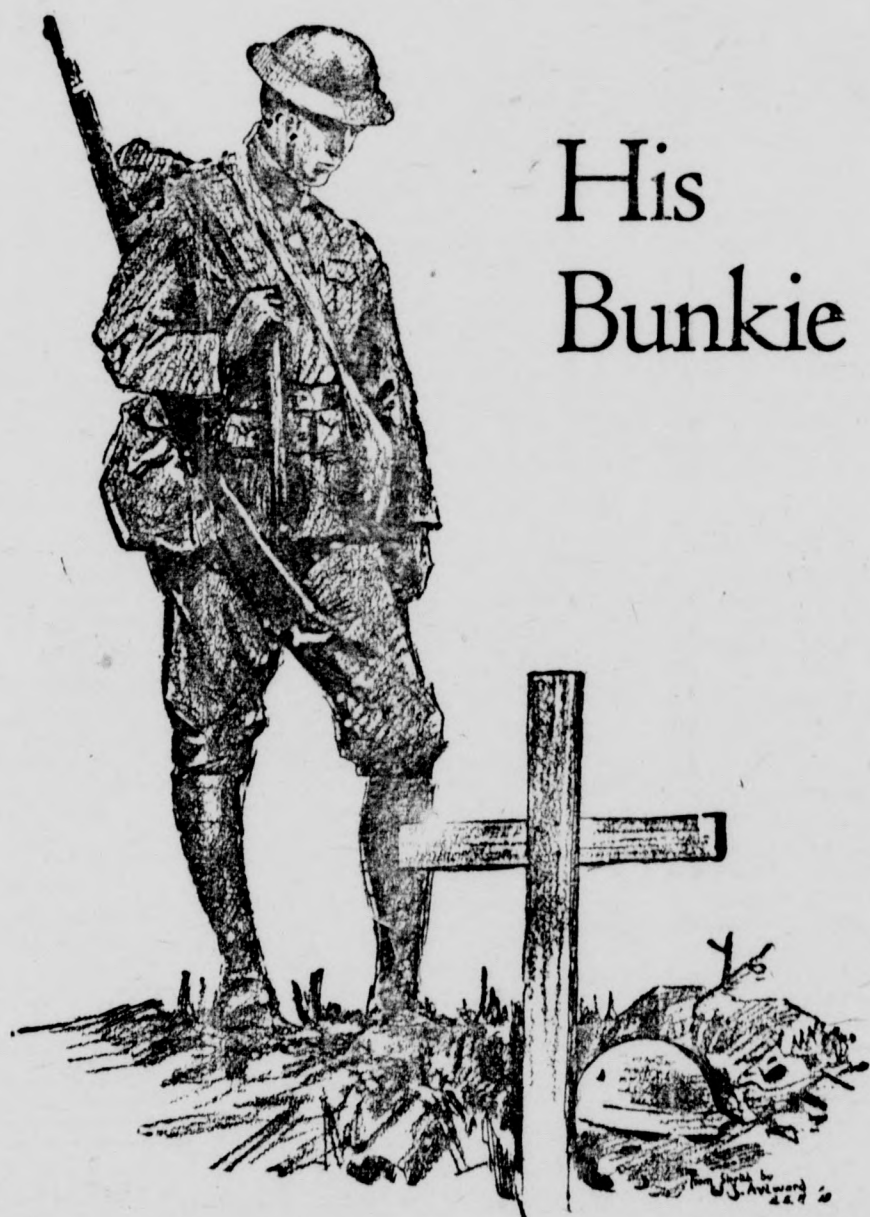
This Ranch Produced \$400,000.00 From Fruit Last Year

For full and complete information see our representative on the property, or call at the offices of

**EDWIN G. HART, EXCLUSIVE SALES MANAGER**

729-731 Van Nuys Bldg., Los Angeles.

Phone: Main 2606



His  
Bunkie

He did his duty for America.  
He lived clean—fought hard—and died.  
He was your "bunkie" too.

HONOR HIM BY TAKING YOUR  
SHARE OF THE  
VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN